

アフタヌーンKC  
芦奈野ひとし  
13



ヨコハマ  
買い出し紀行

「出かけたら、行きと帰りは  
別の道を歩くこと」。  
昔なにかで読んだセリフですが、  
時々気にとめながら歩きます。  
芦奈野ひとし







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雑誌 55719-71

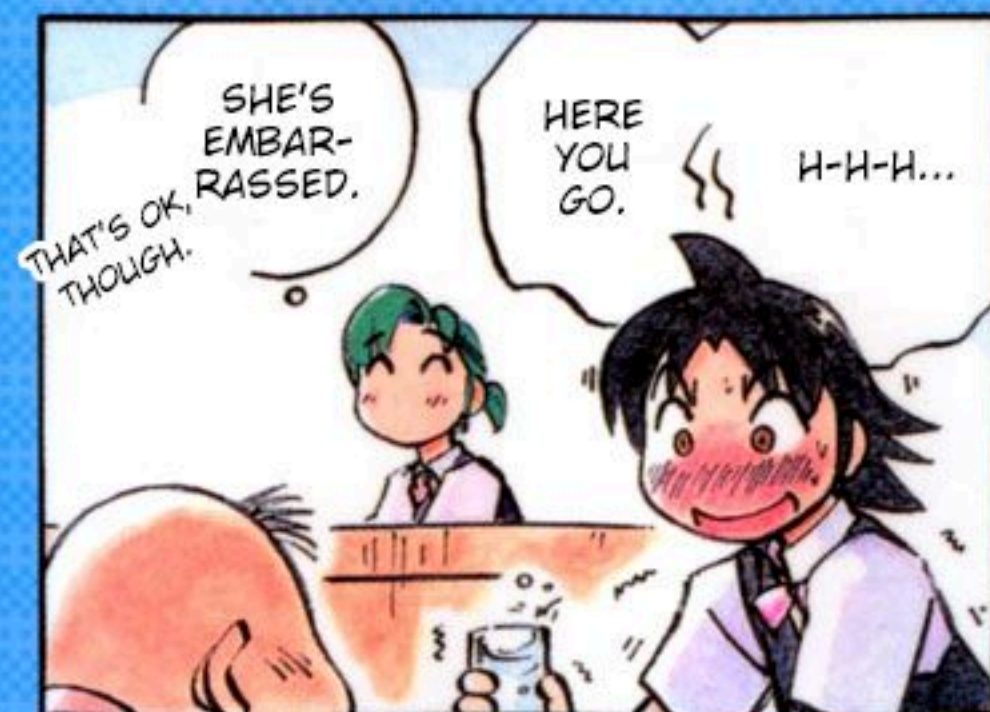
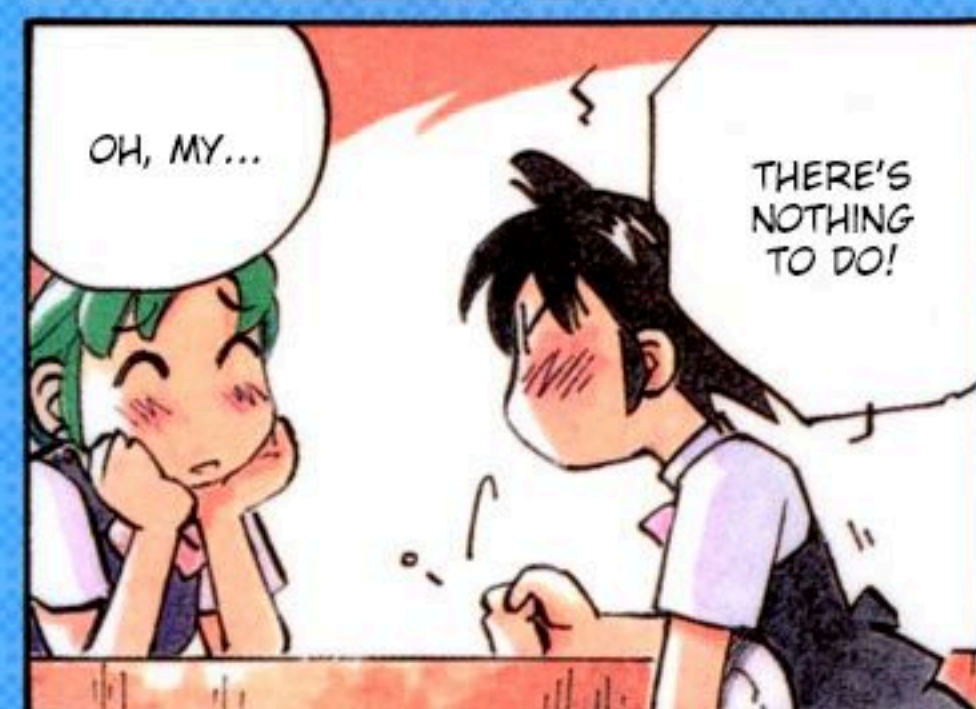
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(税別)



## MAKKI'S TRAVELS





アフタヌーンKC

芦奈野ひとし

13



ヨコハマ  
買い出し紀行

アフタヌーン  
KC  
1171

ヨコハマ  
買い出し紀行  
13  
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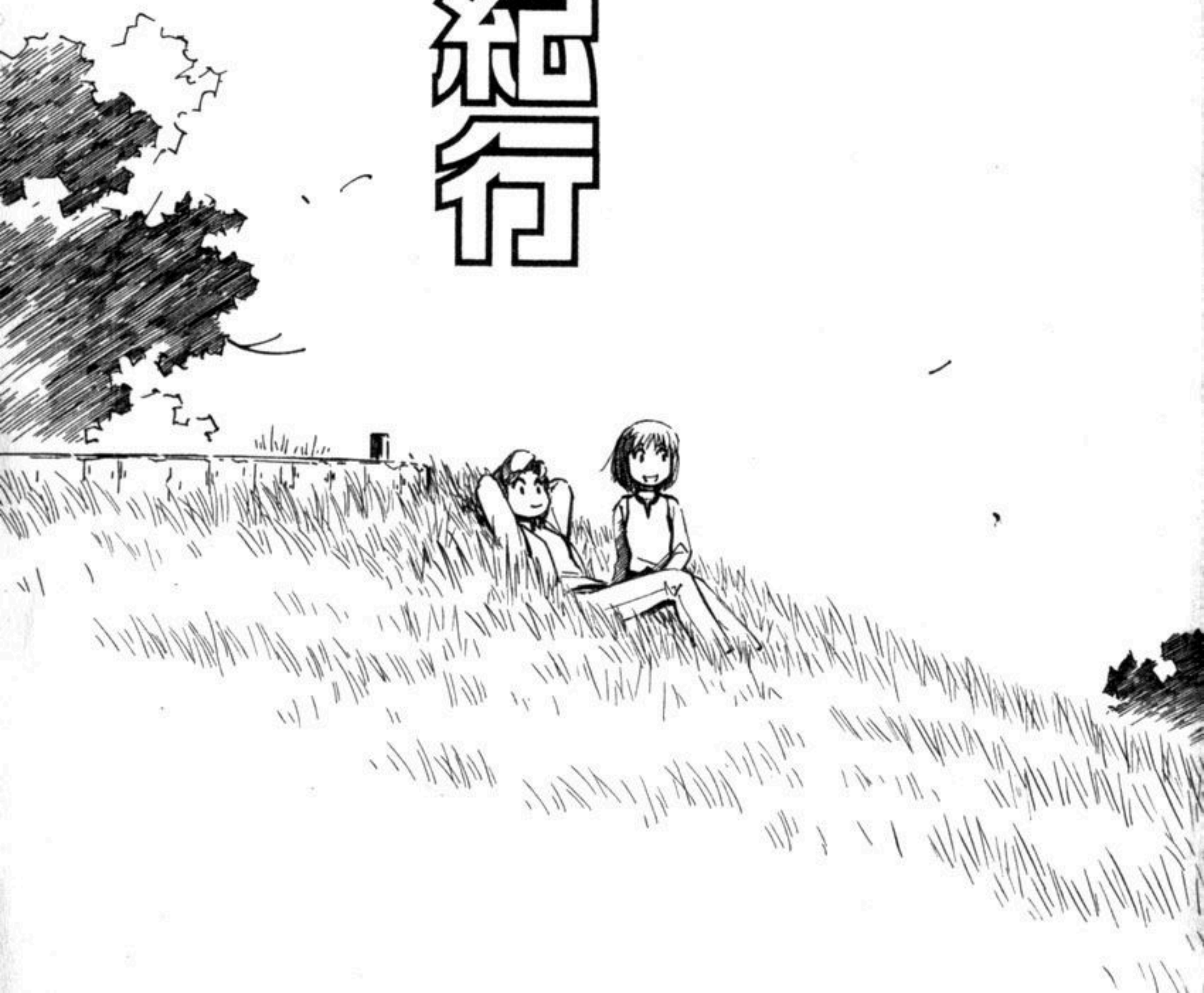
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芦奈野ひとし  
ヨコハマ  
買い出し紀行







第121話

**50km、6時……3**

第122話

**スイカの日……19**

第123話

**夏の終わりに……35**

第124話

**鼓動……51**

第125話

**顔にあたる空気……67**

第126話

**おねえさん……83**

第127話

**滴……99**

第128話

**視線の星……115**

第129話

**solo……131**

第130話

**月の輪……147**



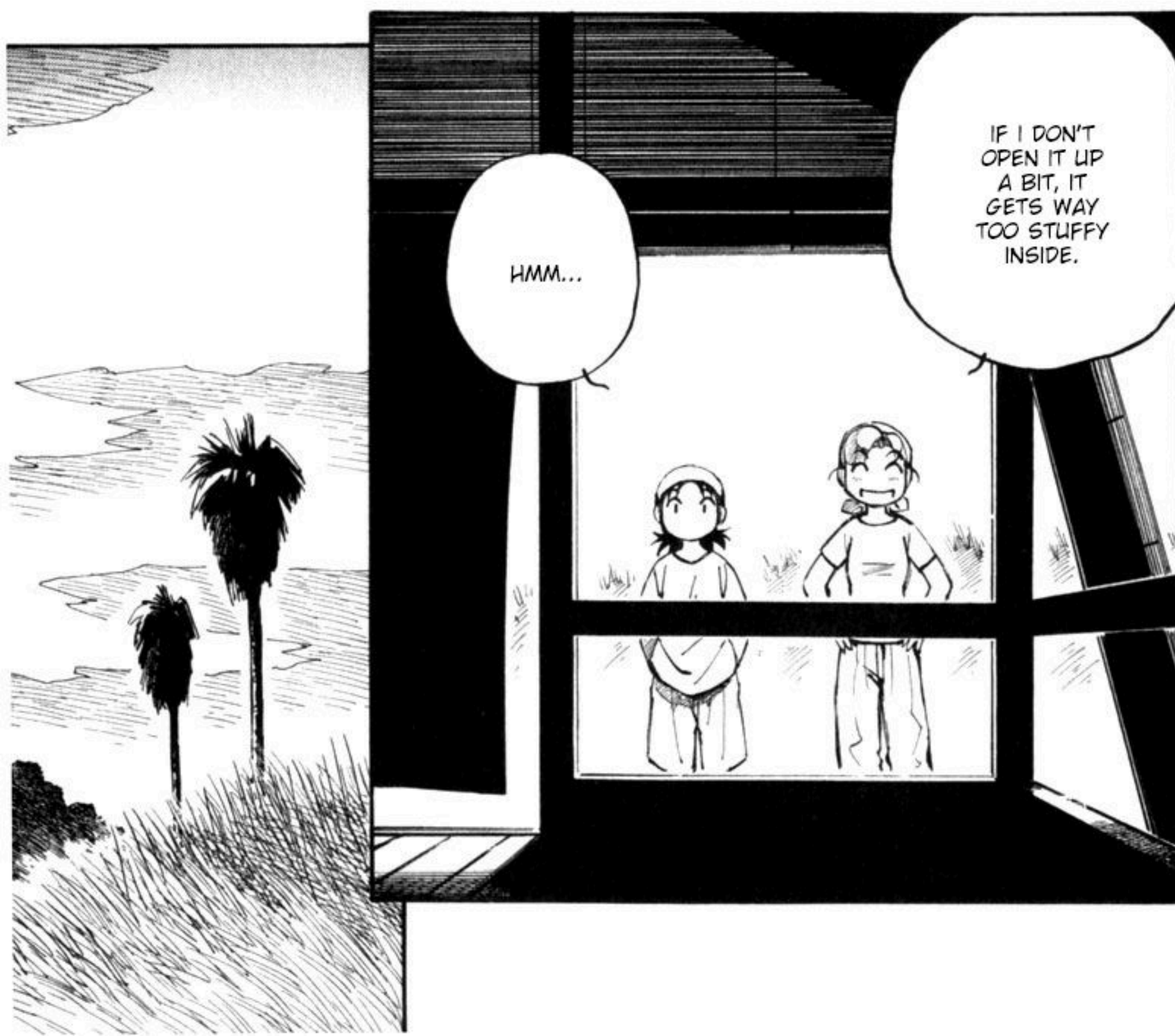
Story 121 ~ 50km, 6 Hours



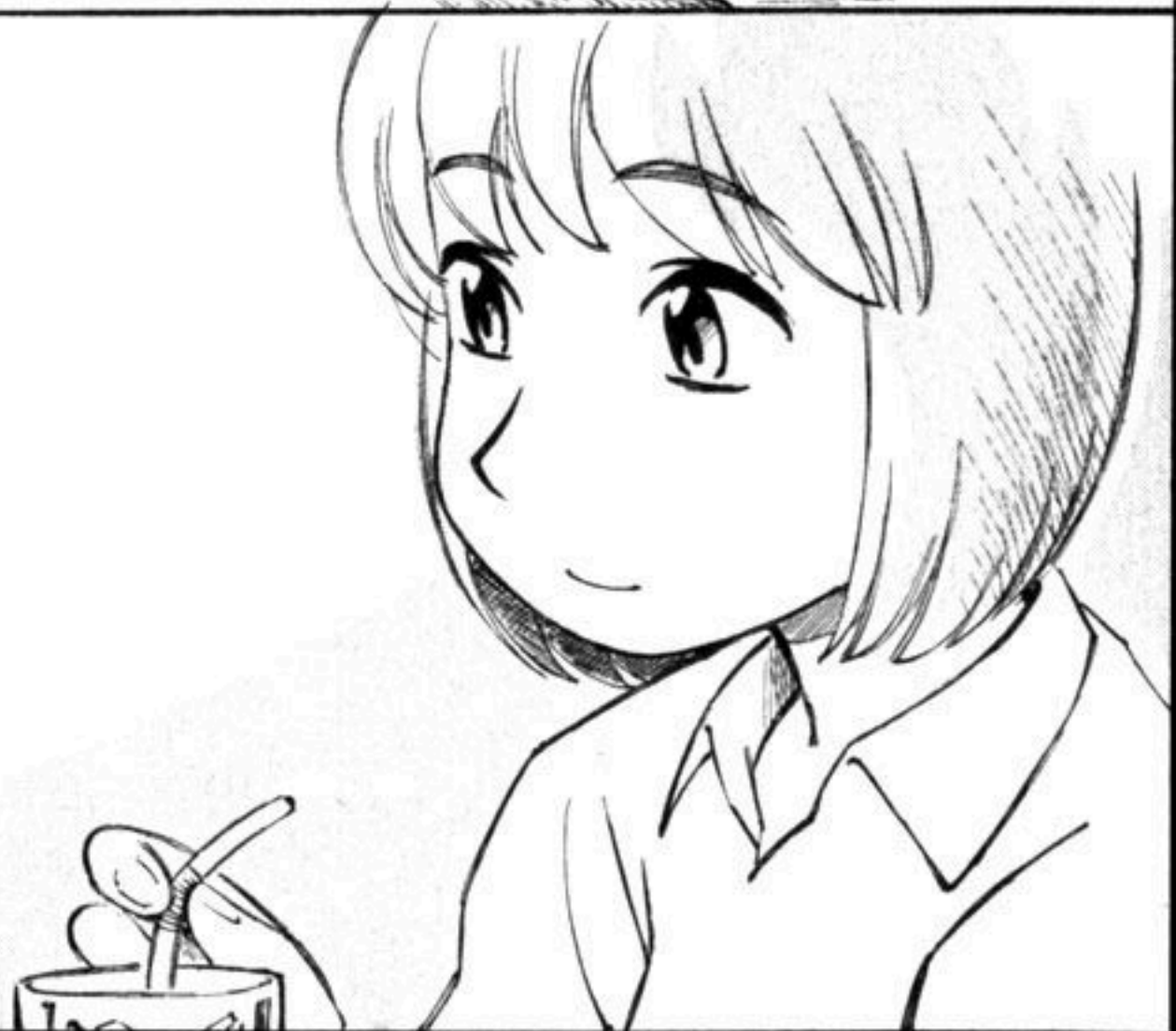
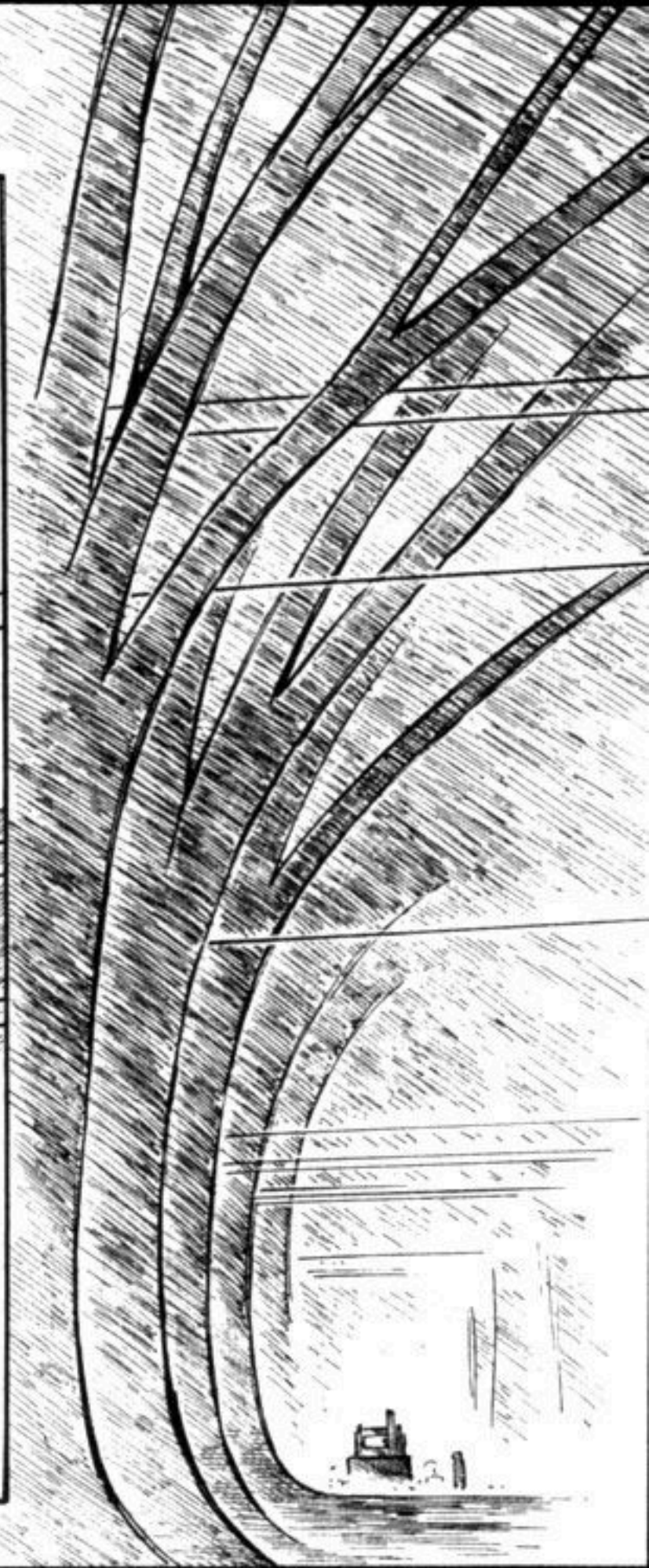












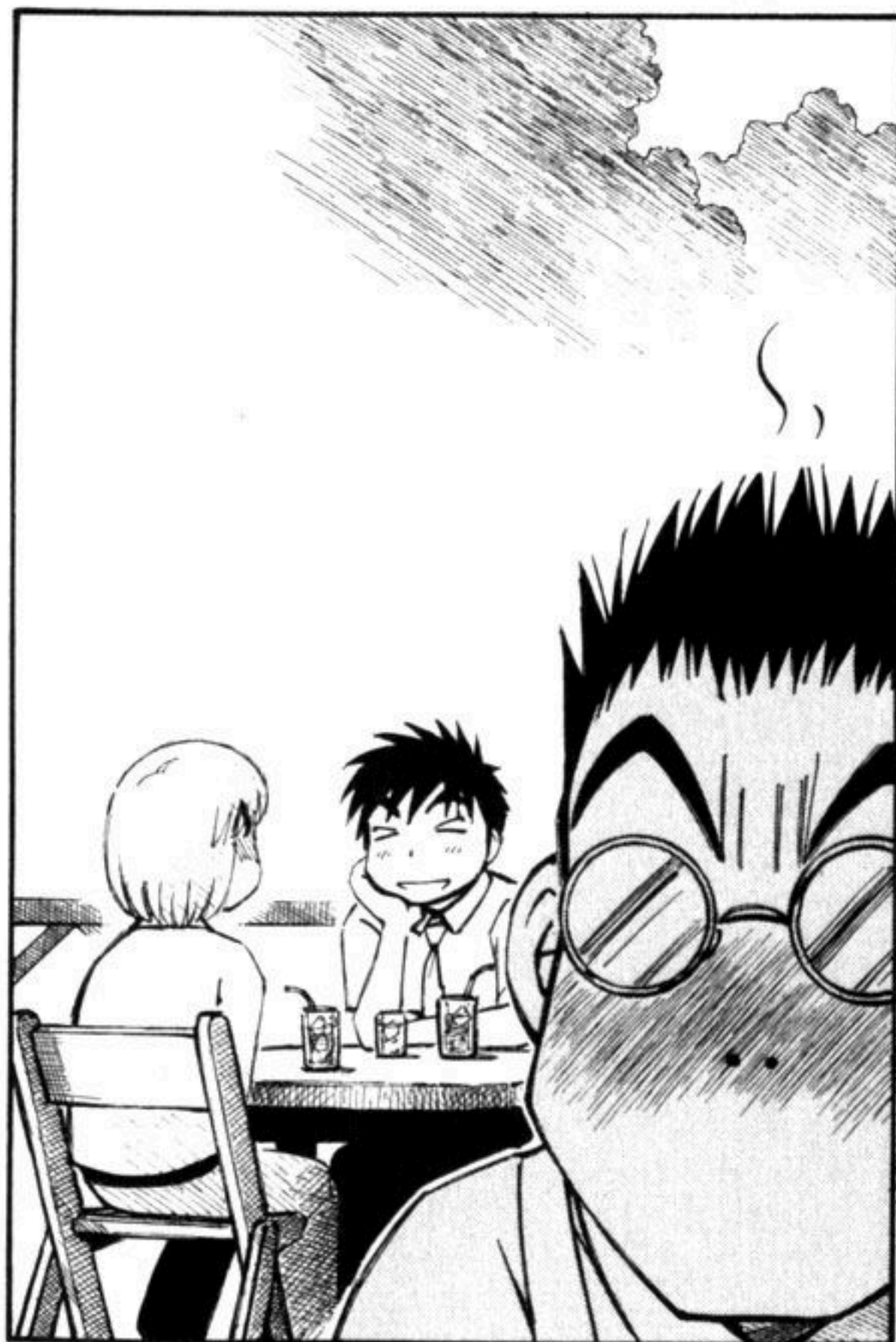




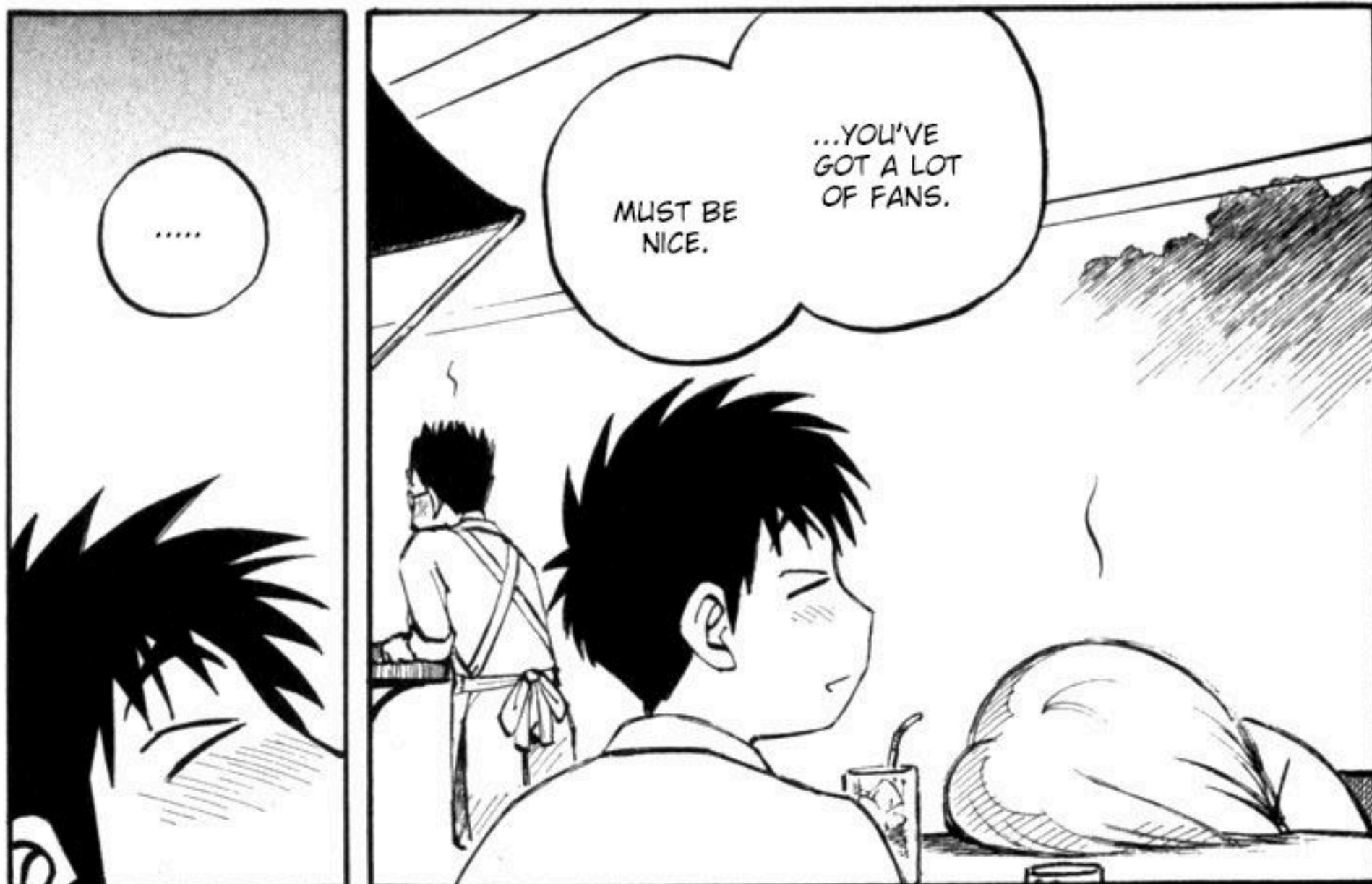




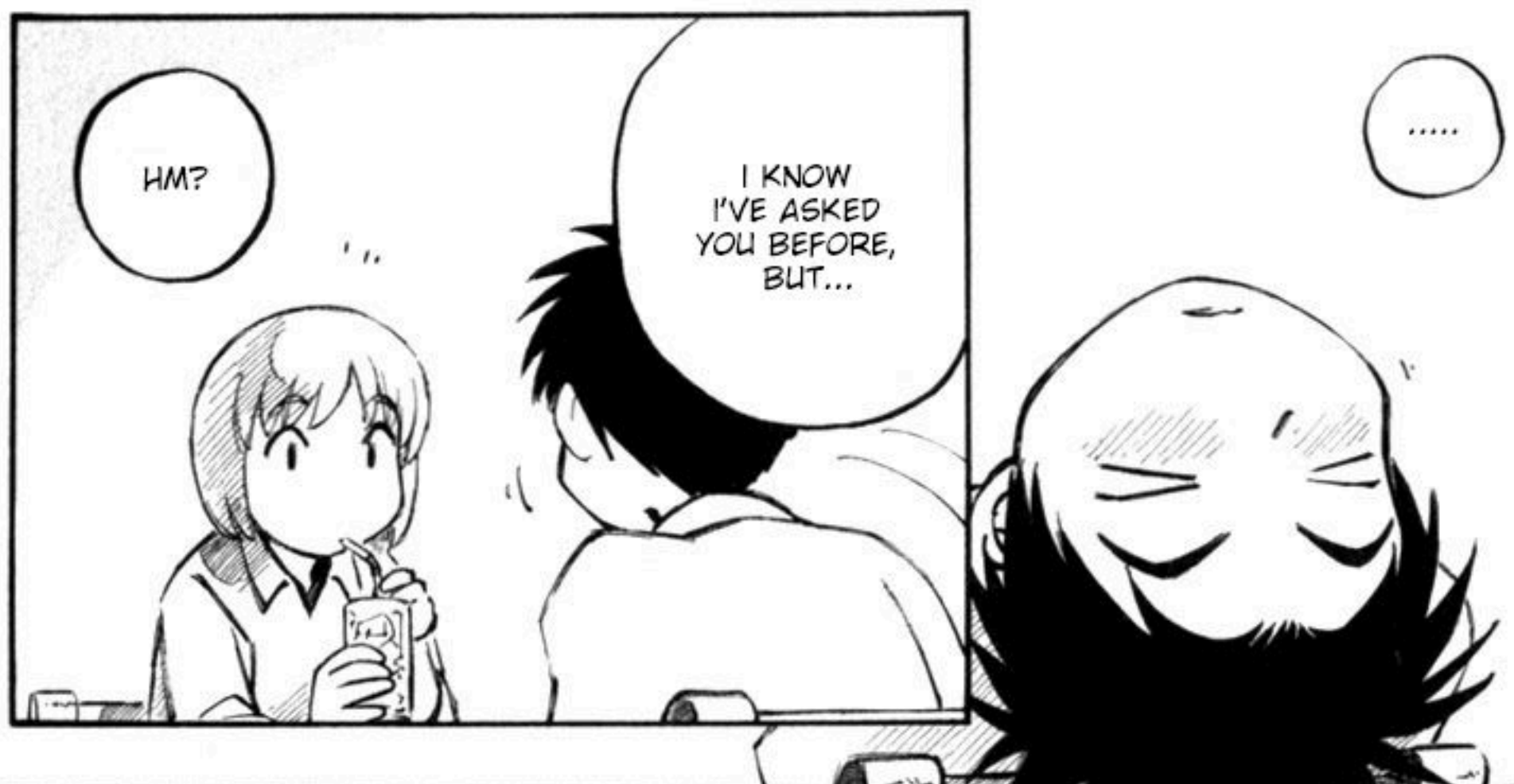
















YOU  
MUST  
HAVE  
NOTICED.



YOU'VE  
ALWAYS  
HAD A LOT  
OF GUYS  
WITH THEIR  
EYE ON  
YOU.



I UNDER-  
STAND IN  
THEORY,  
BUT...

TO BE  
HONEST,  
I DON'T  
REALLY GET  
THE WHOLE  
MAN AND  
WOMAN  
THING.

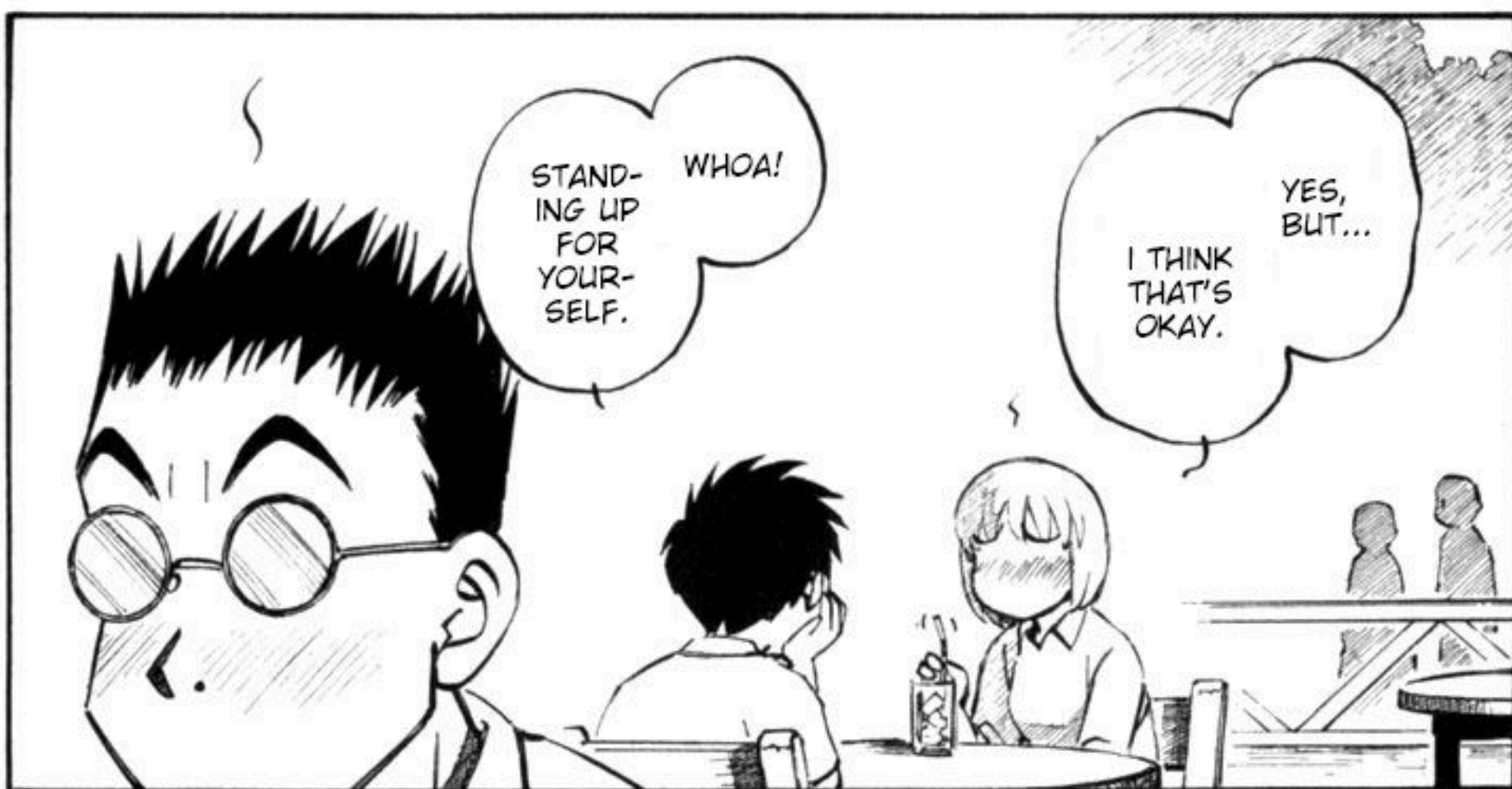
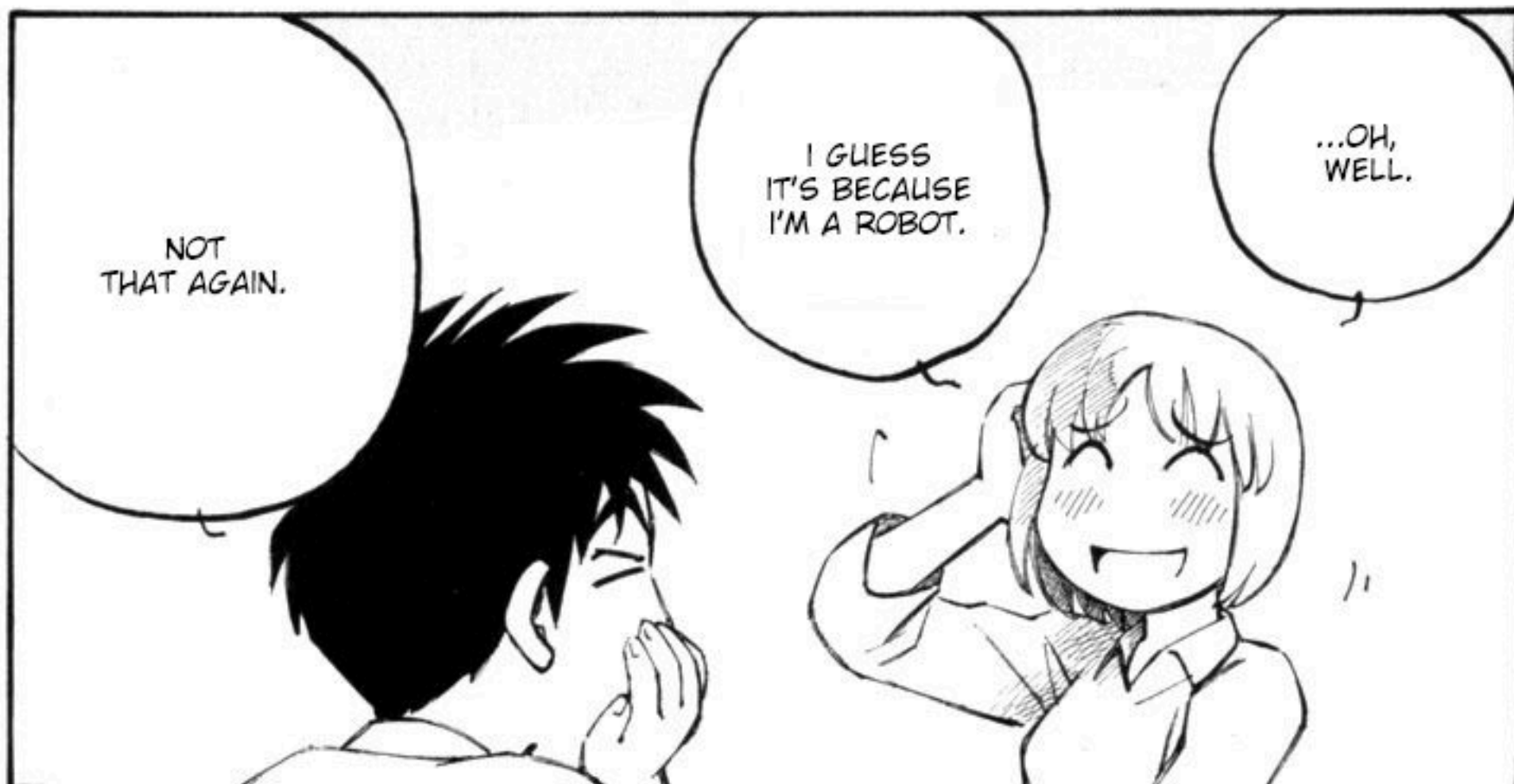
UM...



AND MY  
AGE WILL  
SLIP OUT  
OF SYNC  
SOON...

HOW TO  
PUT IT...  
MAYBE MY  
CELLULAR  
STRUCTURE  
JUST ISN'T  
ALL THAT  
SENSITIVE.

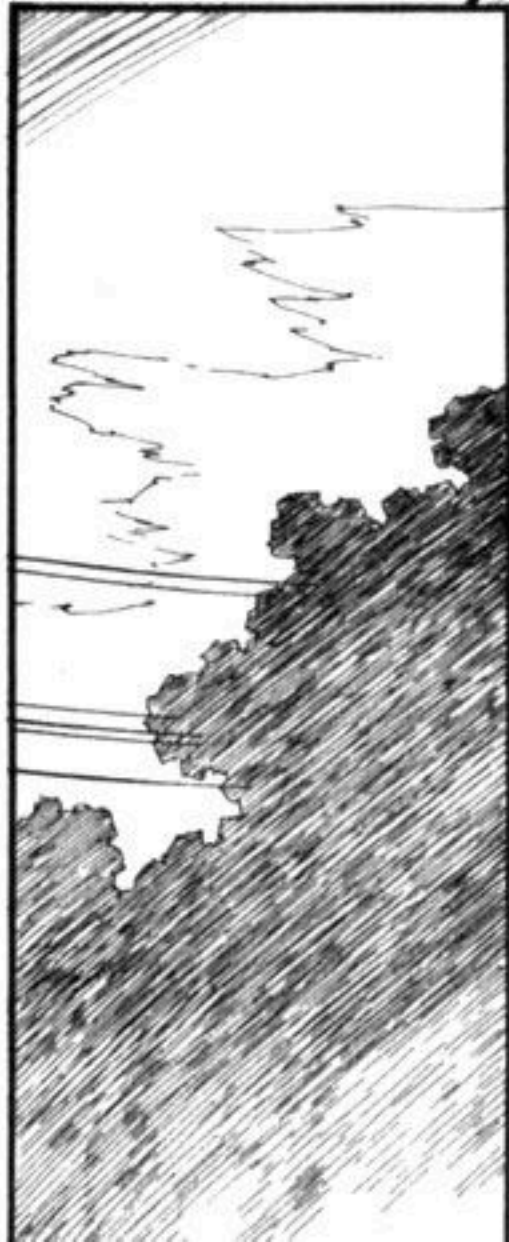


























## Story 122 ~ Watermelon Day















OH? WELL,  
I'LL TAKE THE  
TRUCK N'  
DROP SOME  
OFF T'NIGHT.

AH,  
THANK  
YOU...



ER, TODAY...  
I DON'T  
THINK SO...

TAKE  
SOME WATER-  
MELON WITH  
YA?



REALLY?

AH...

ONLY  
GOT KERO-  
SENE RIGHT  
NOW, SEE...

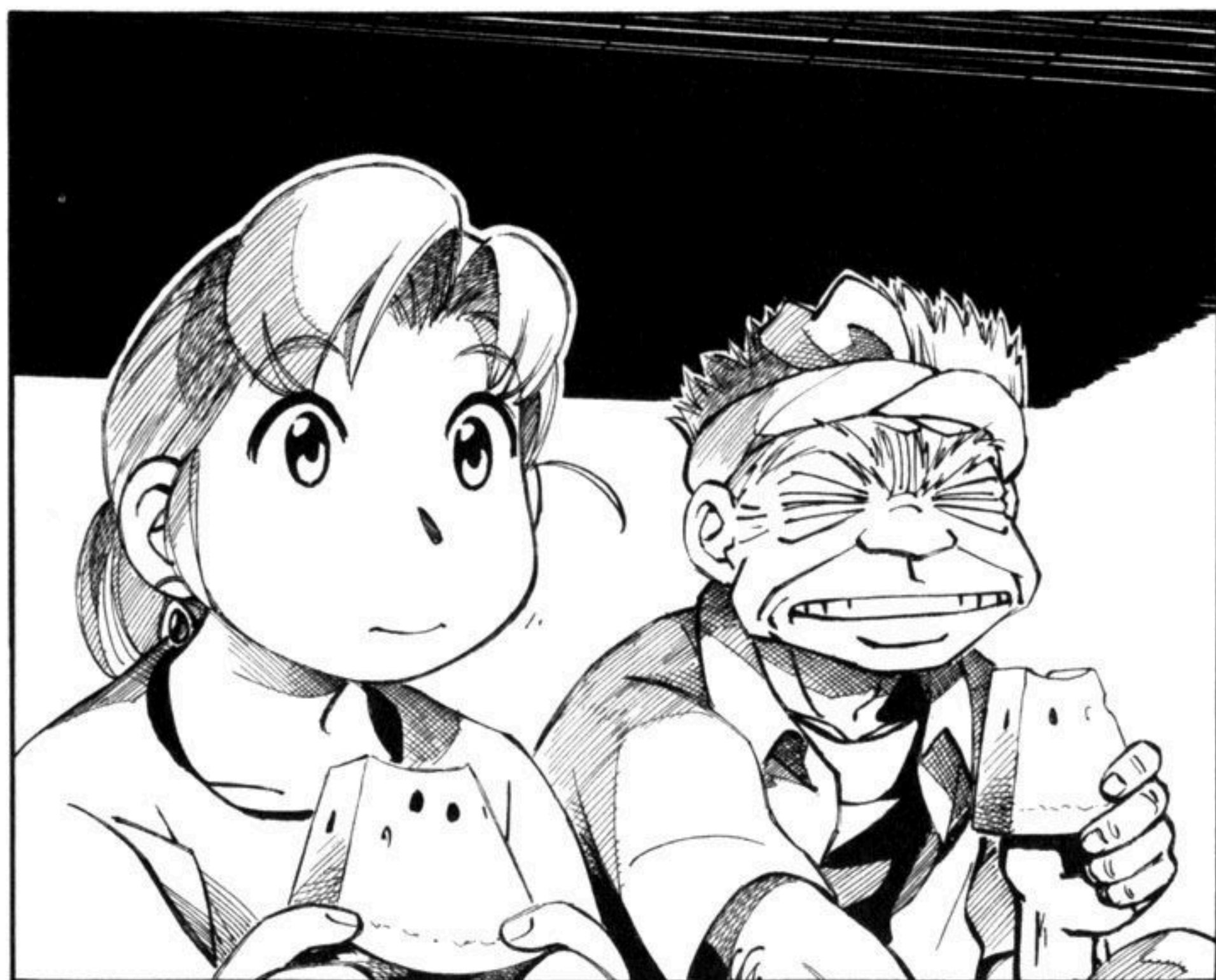


GOT IT.

YOU BE  
STINGY  
WITH USIN'  
GAS TILL  
THEN.

I'LL HAVE  
GASOLINE  
THE DAY  
AFTER TOM-  
ORROW OR  
THEREABOUTS.







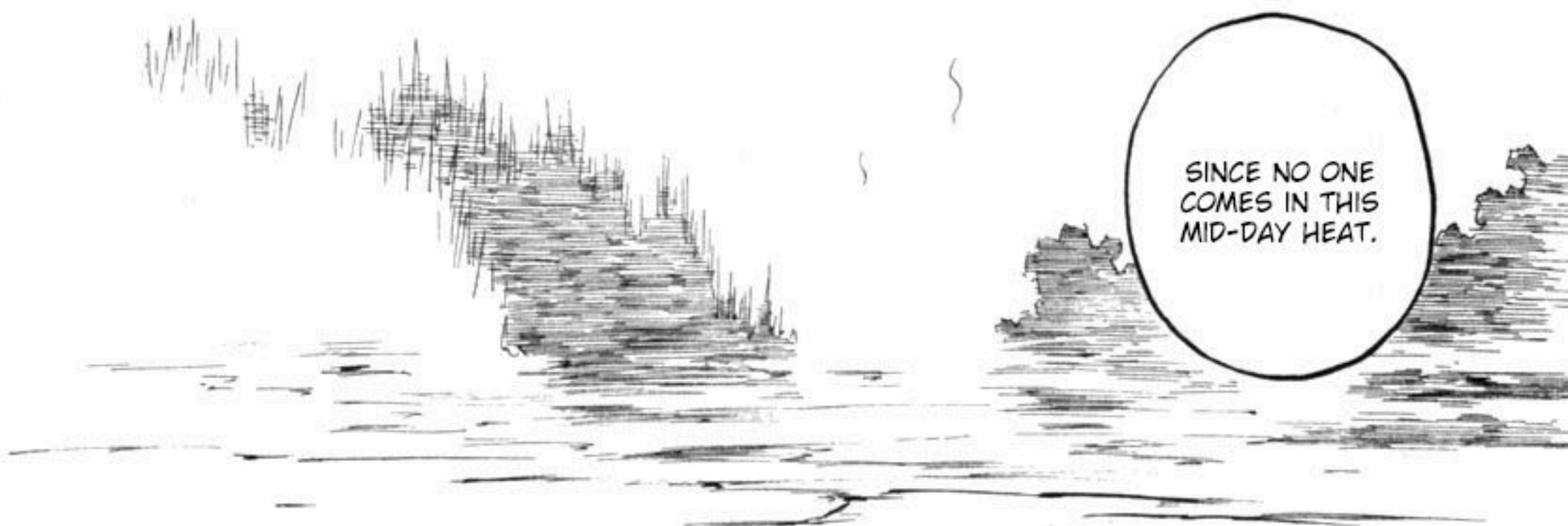


IT'S SUMMER  
VACATION  
FOR MAKKI-  
CHAN.

EH?  
NO.

IS MAKKI  
WATCHIN'  
THE SHOP?

SO...



SINCE NO ONE  
COMES IN THIS  
MID-DAY HEAT.



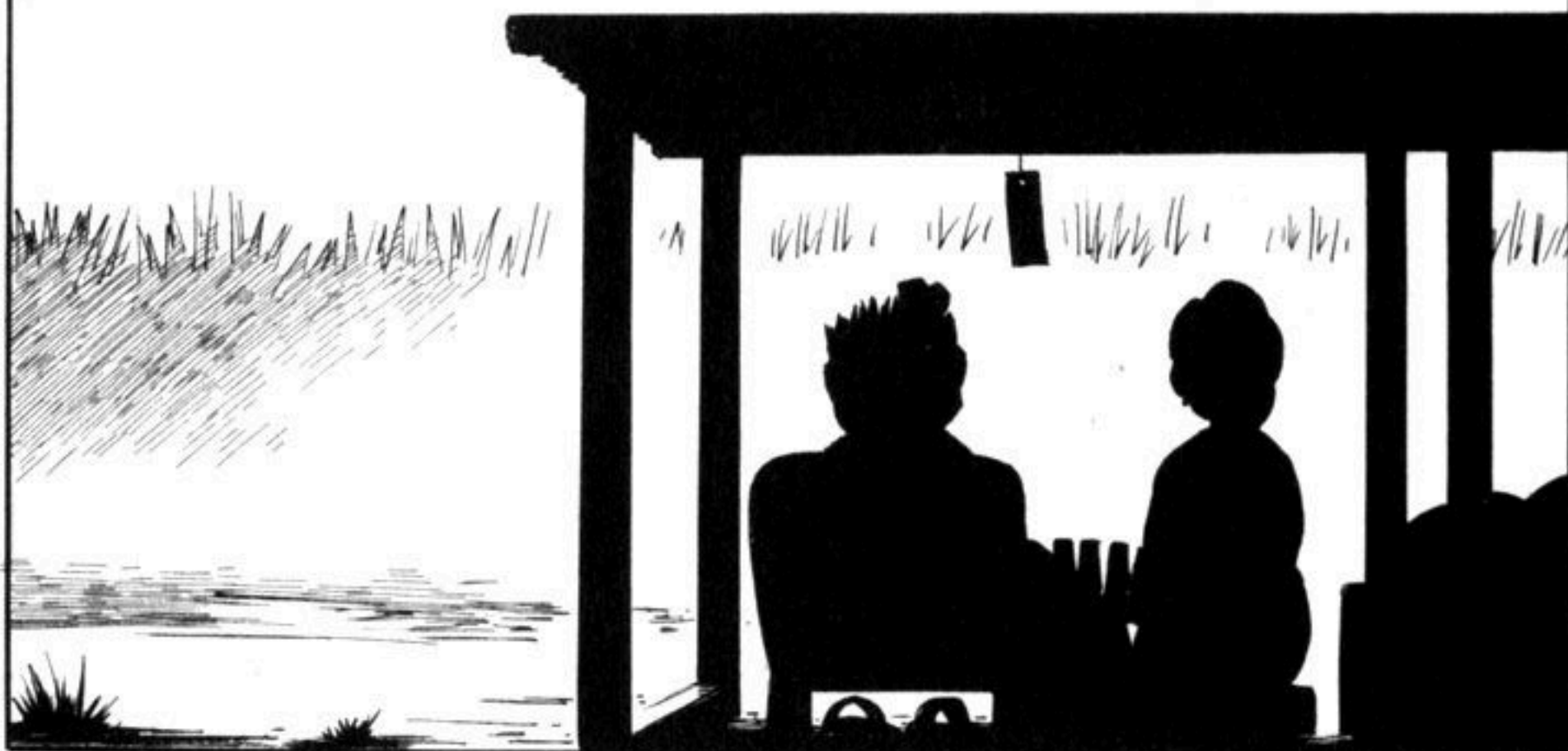
AH.

IT'S ROUGH  
FOR MAKKI-CHAN  
TO COME ALL THE  
WAY TO MY PLACE  
THIS TIME OF  
DAY.





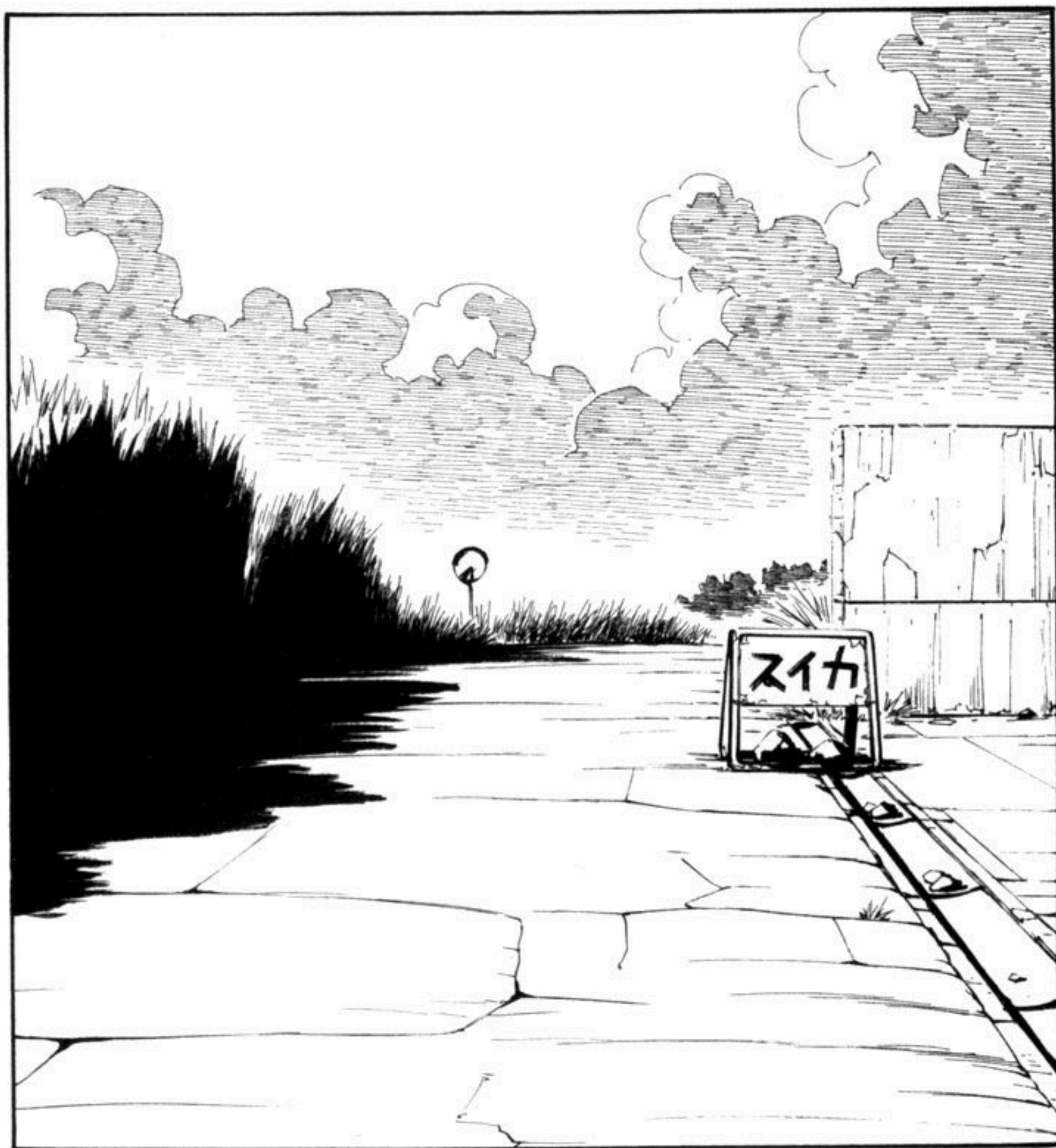












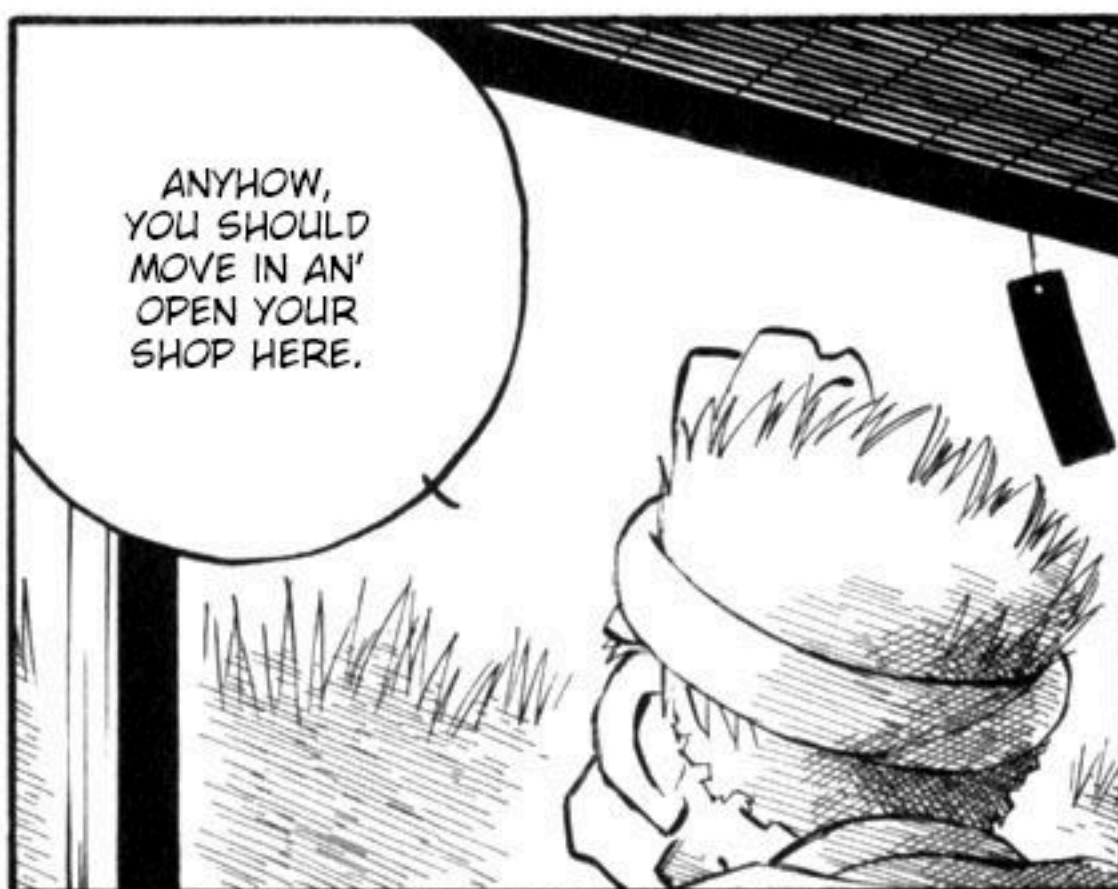








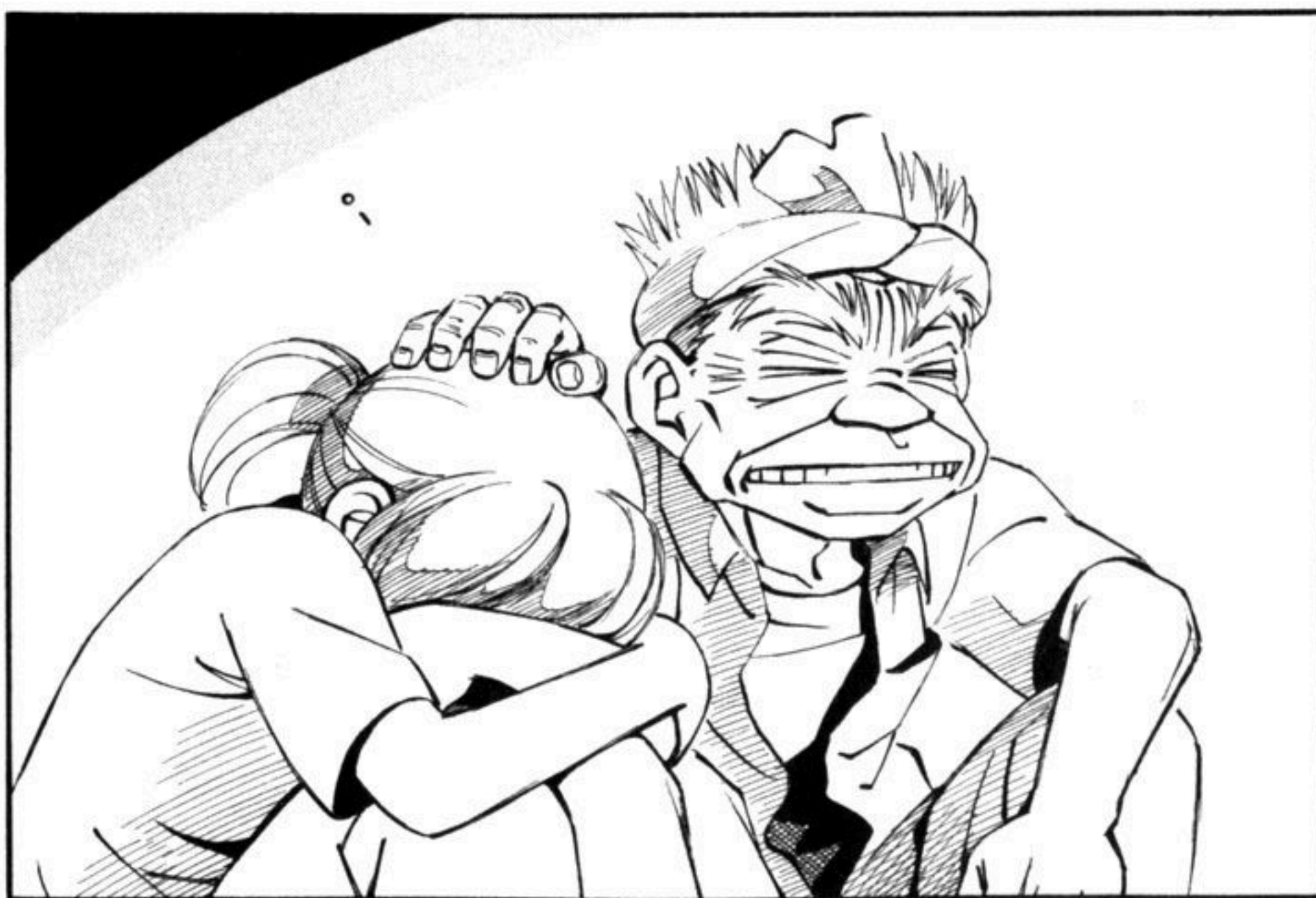








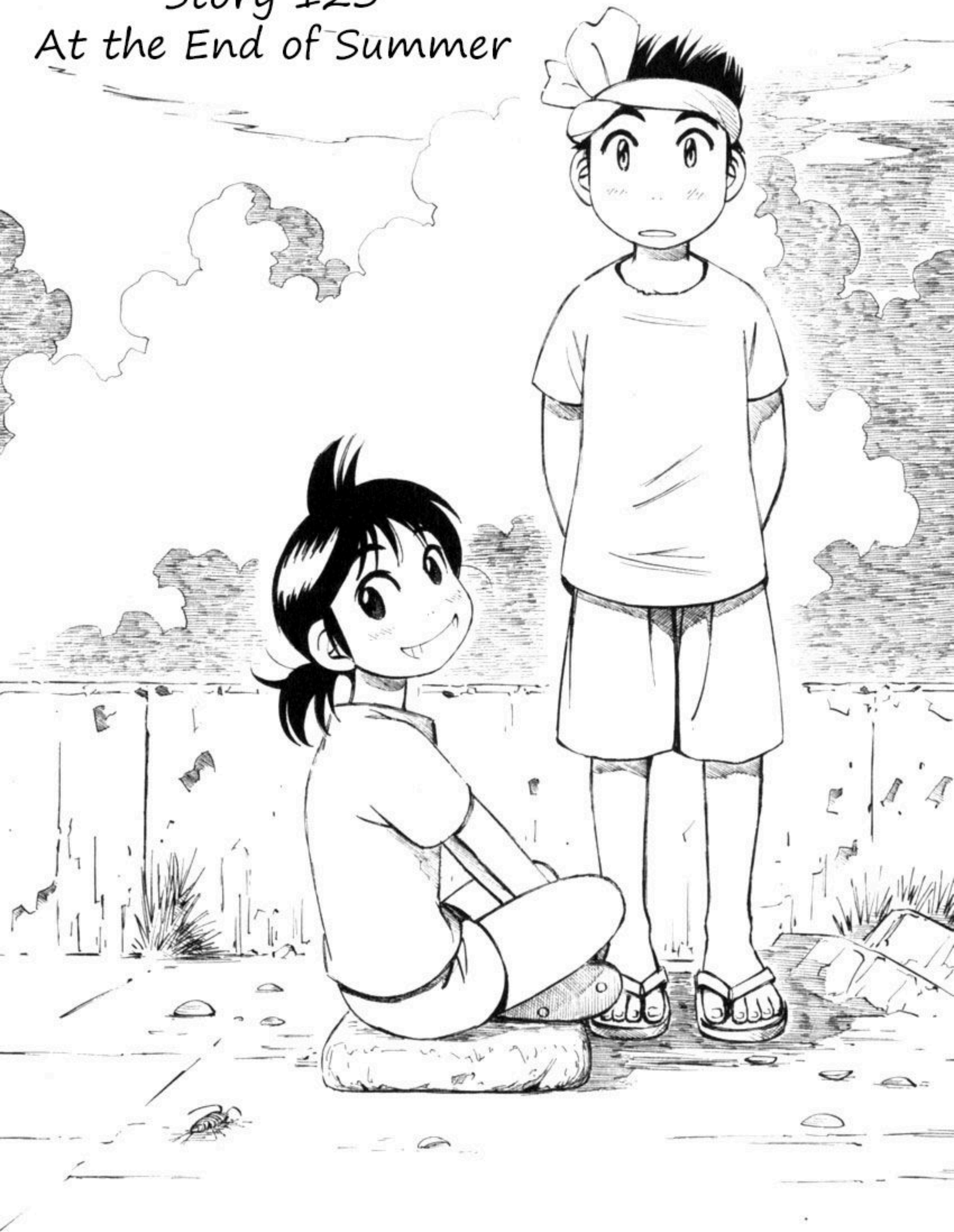






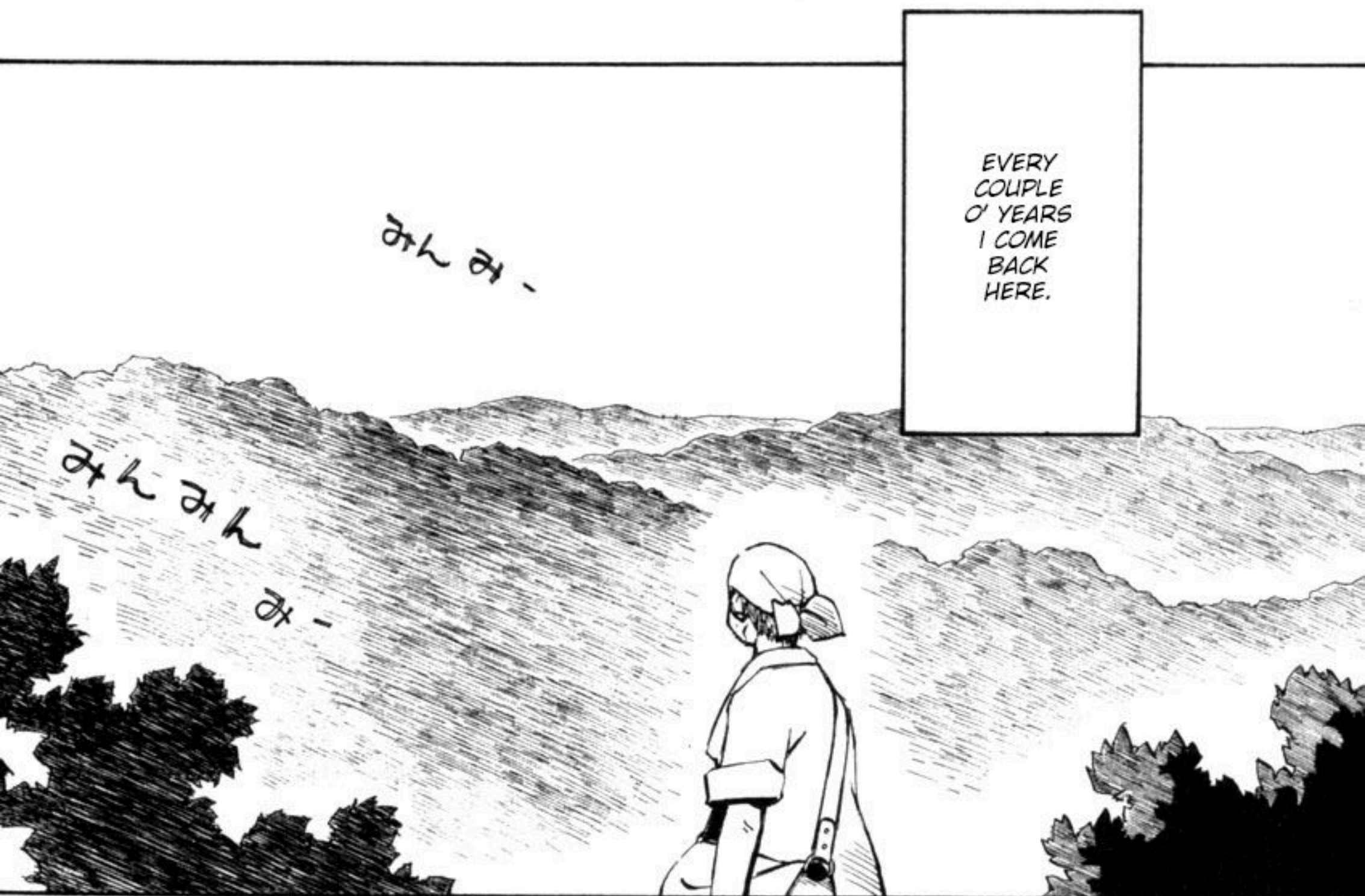


Story 123  
At the End of Summer









EVERY  
COUPLE  
O' YEARS  
I COME  
BACK  
HERE.

おん ち -

おん ち  
おん ち  
おん ち



NOW THERE'S  
NO TRACE LEFT.  
BURIED BY TREES  
AND GRASS.

THE HOUSE  
I WAS BORN IN  
WAS IN THIS  
VALLEY.

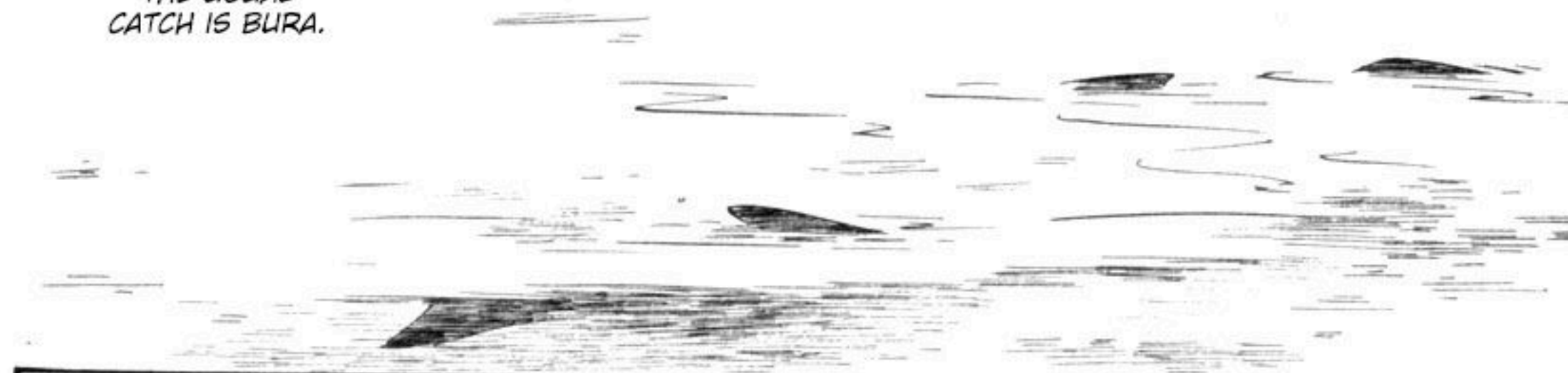








THE USUAL  
CATCH IS BURA.



BURA'S A FISH  
THAT I'M NOT  
OVERLY THRILLED  
WITH, BUT...

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH,  
YOU CAN CATCH  
A LOT.







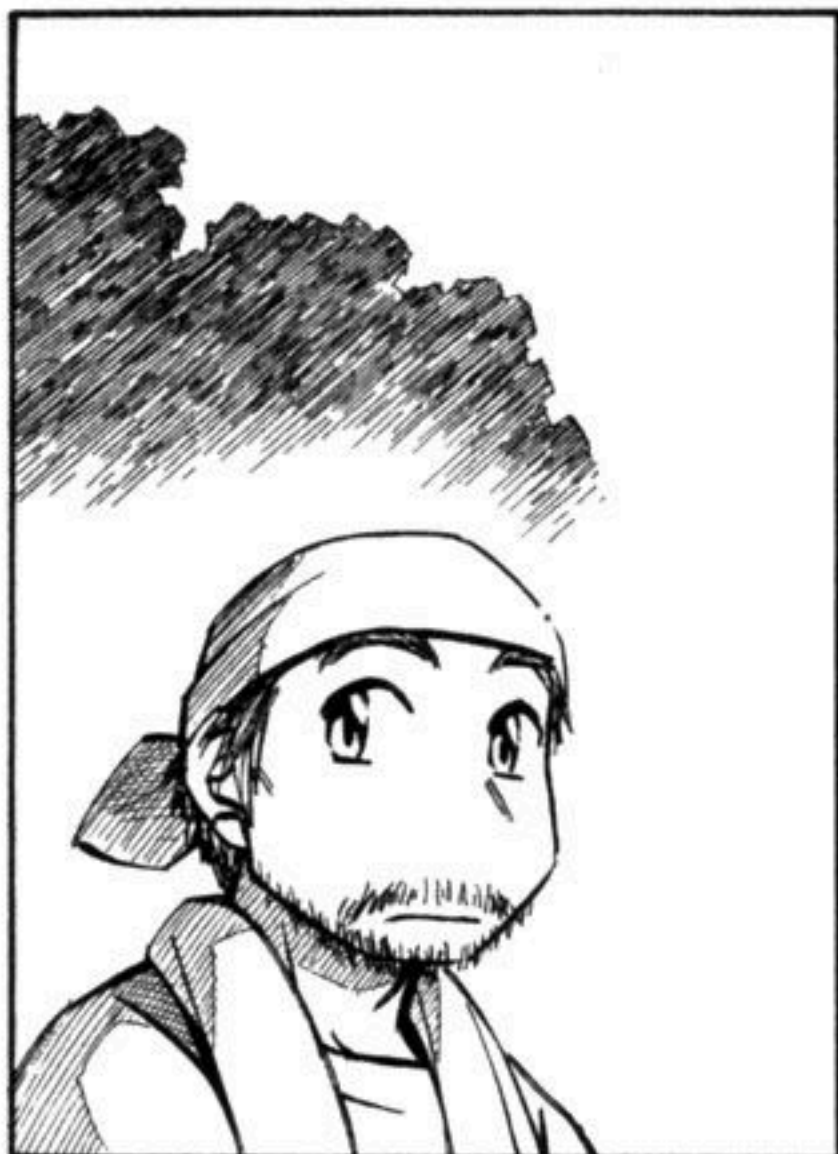








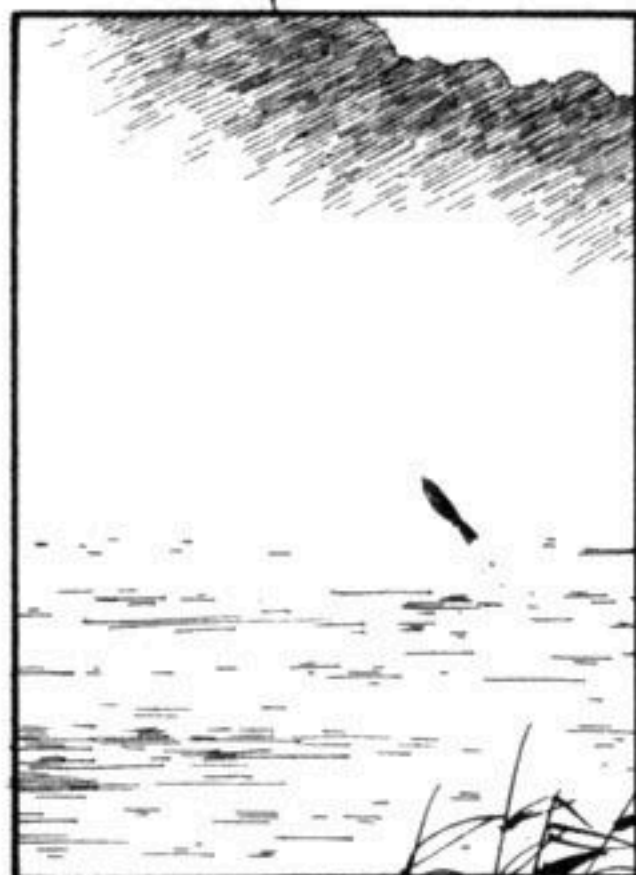




YOU'LL BE  
ABLE TO PLAY  
WITH THAT ONE  
AGAIN.

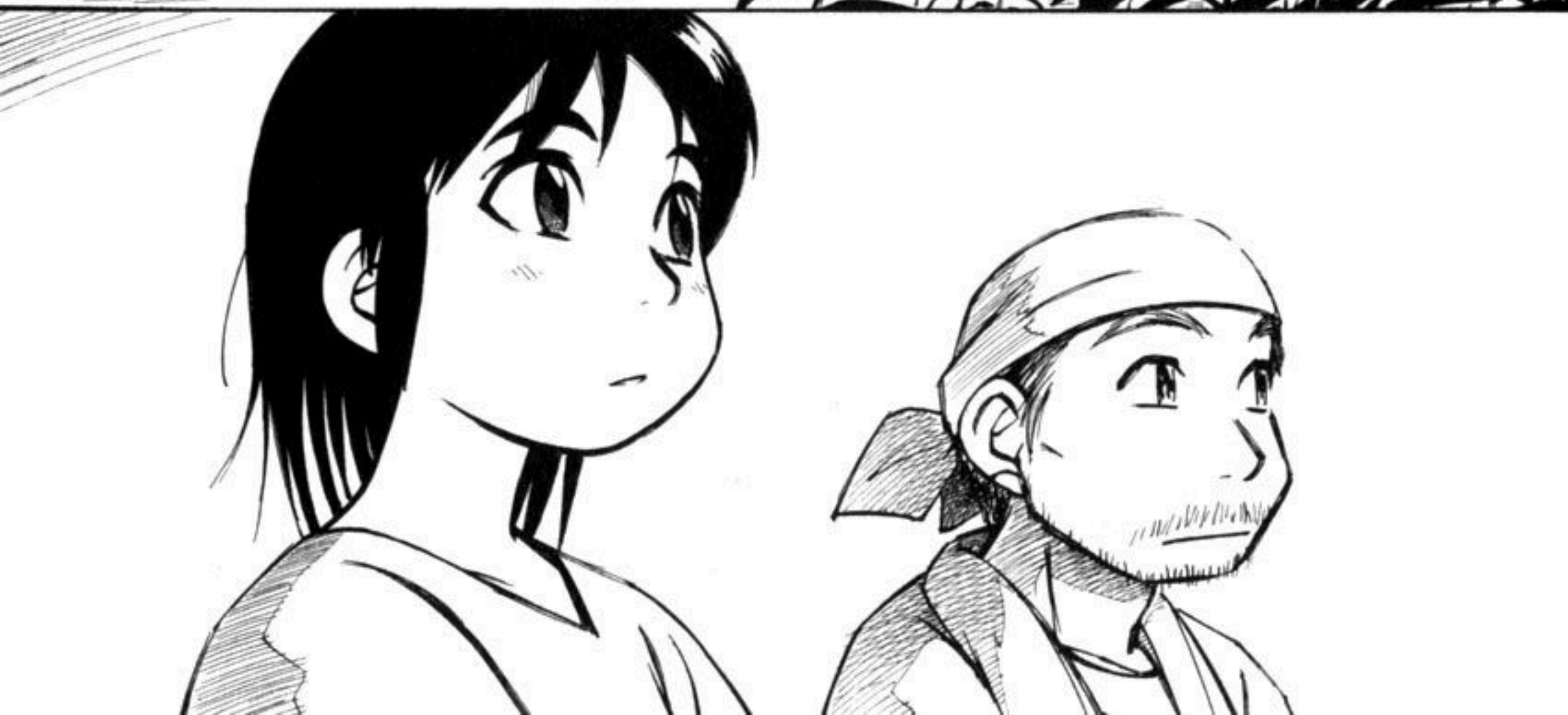


I'LL COME  
BY EVERY  
NOW AND  
THEN.



THANKS.

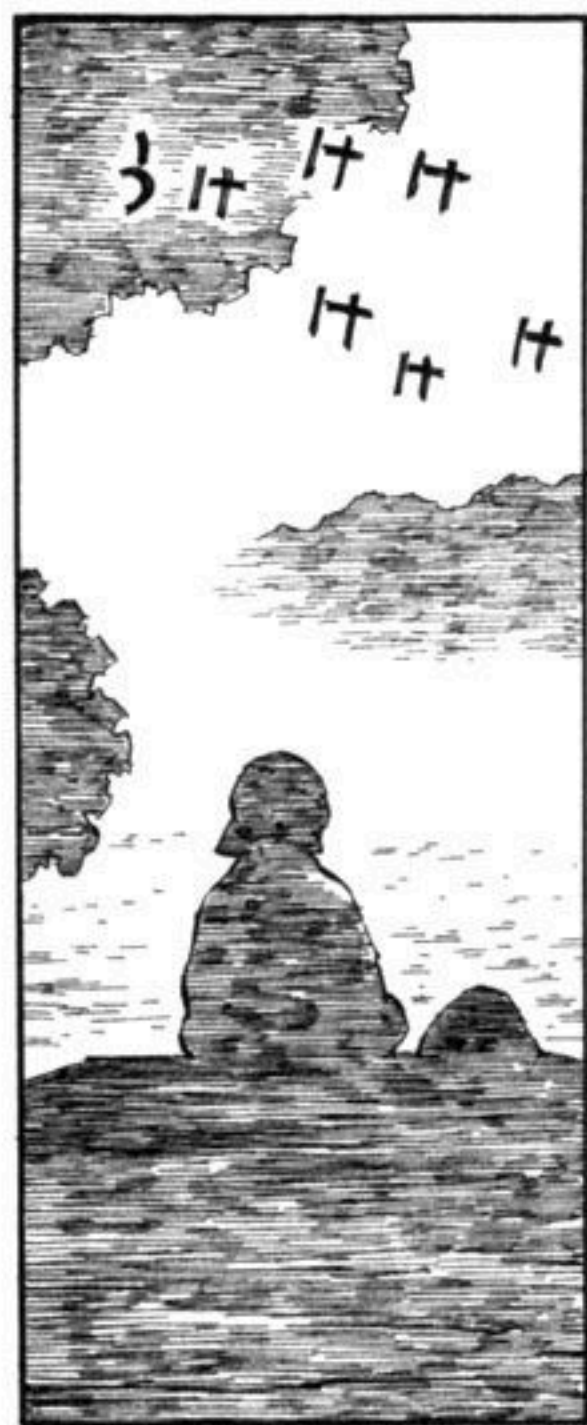














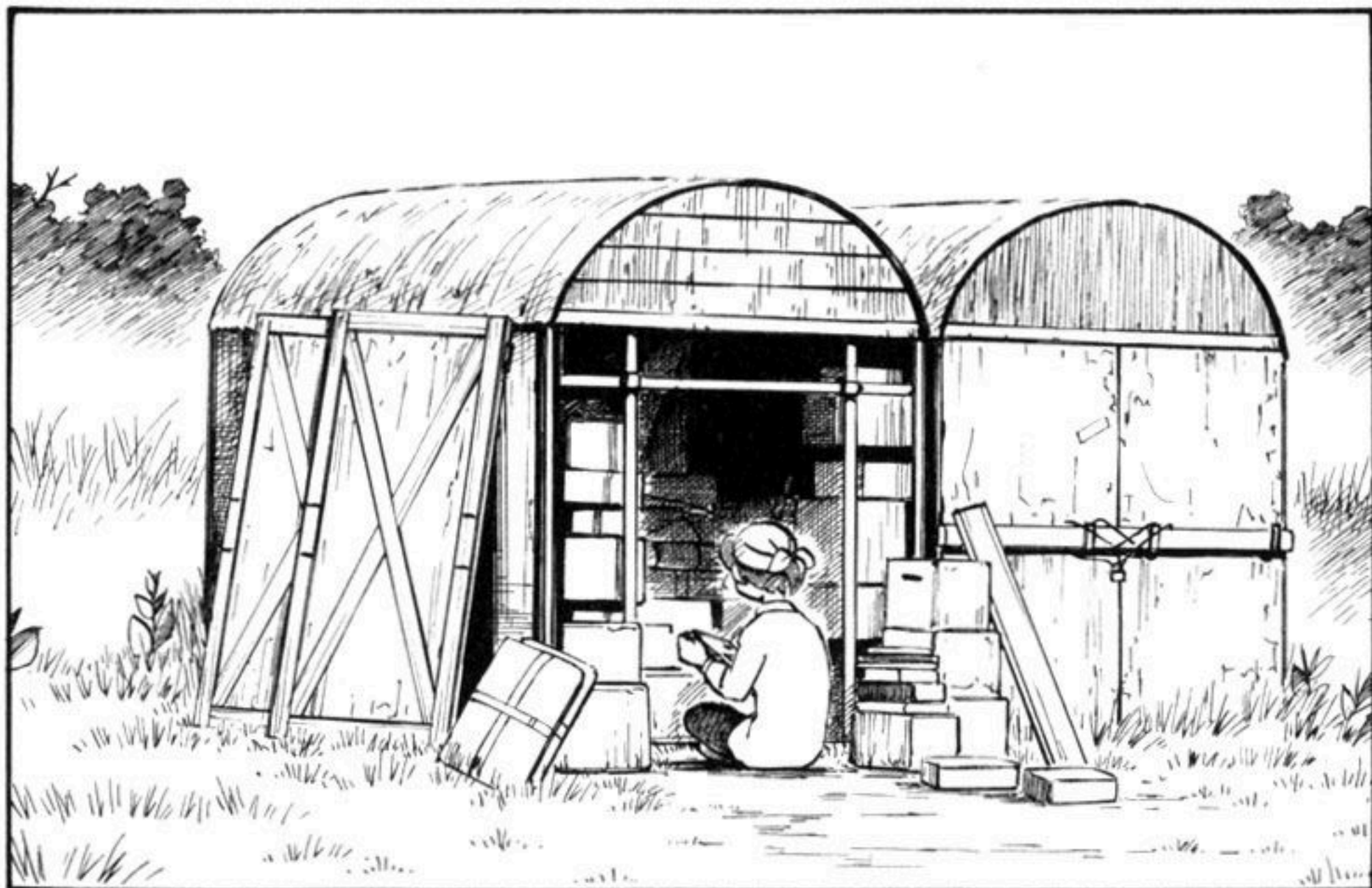


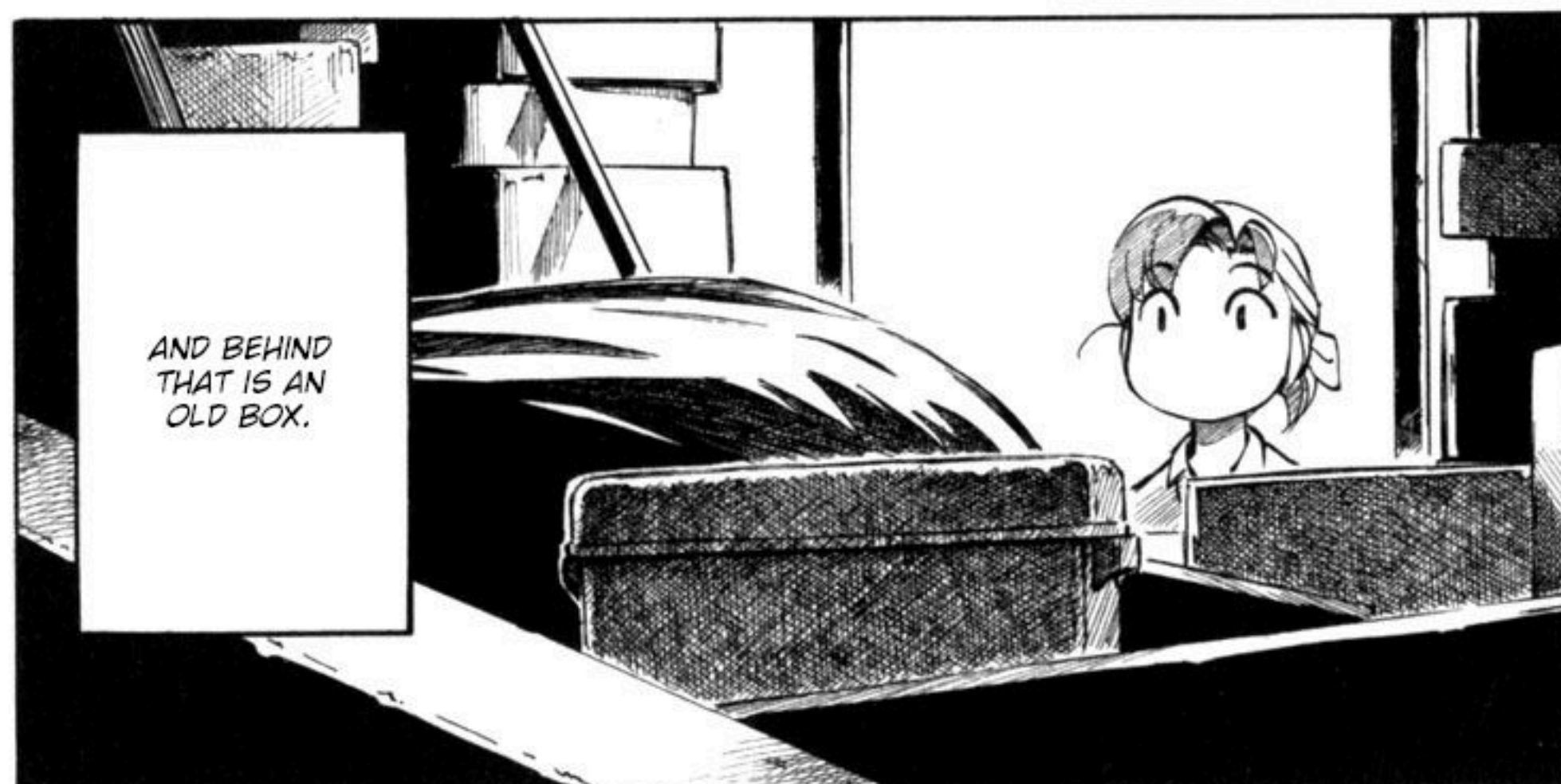




Heartbeat  
第124話  
鼓動



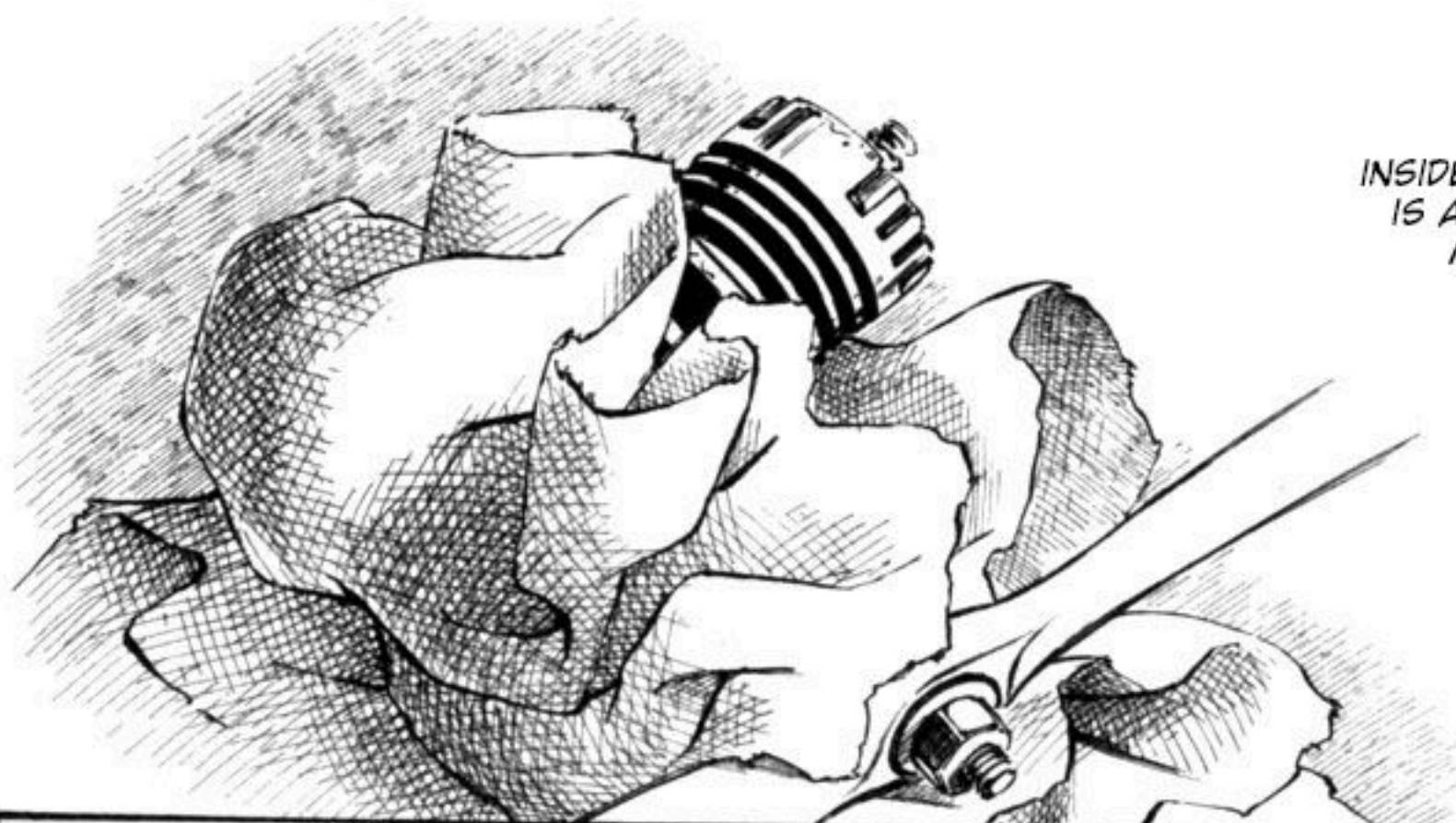








INSIDE  
ARE RUSTY  
CANS AND  
RATTY OLD  
RAGS.



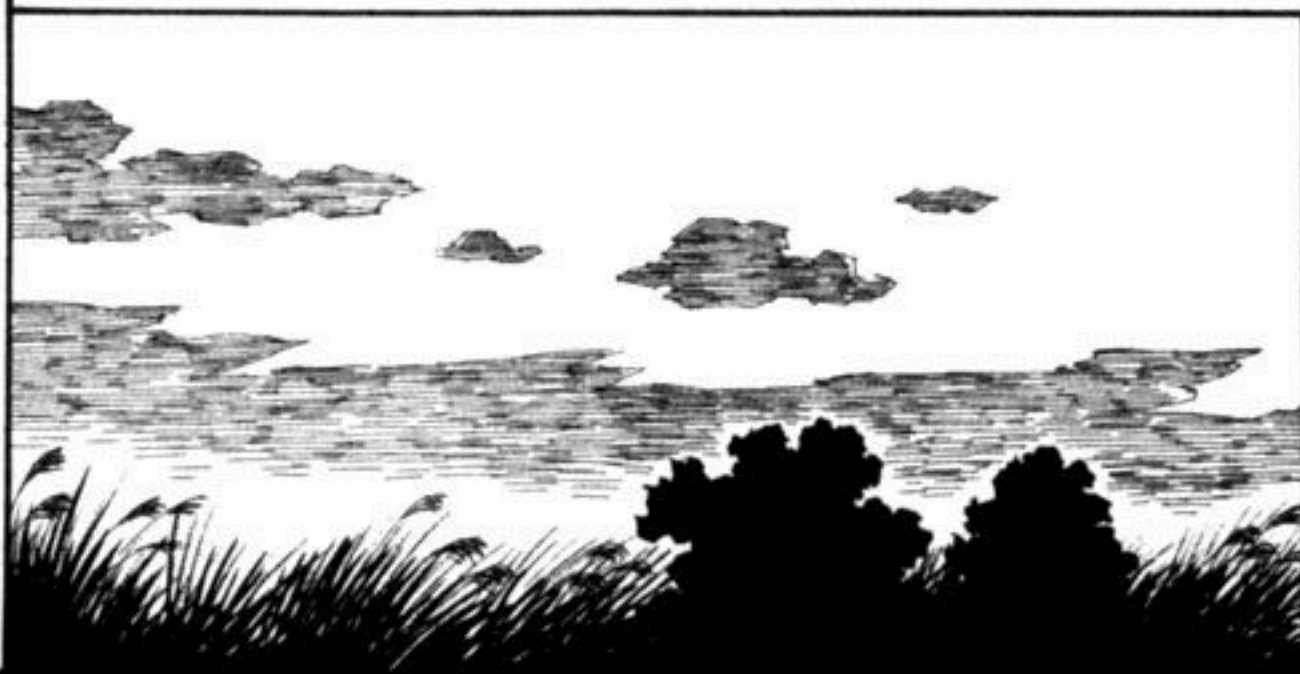
INSIDE THE RAGS  
IS A LUMP OF  
METAL.



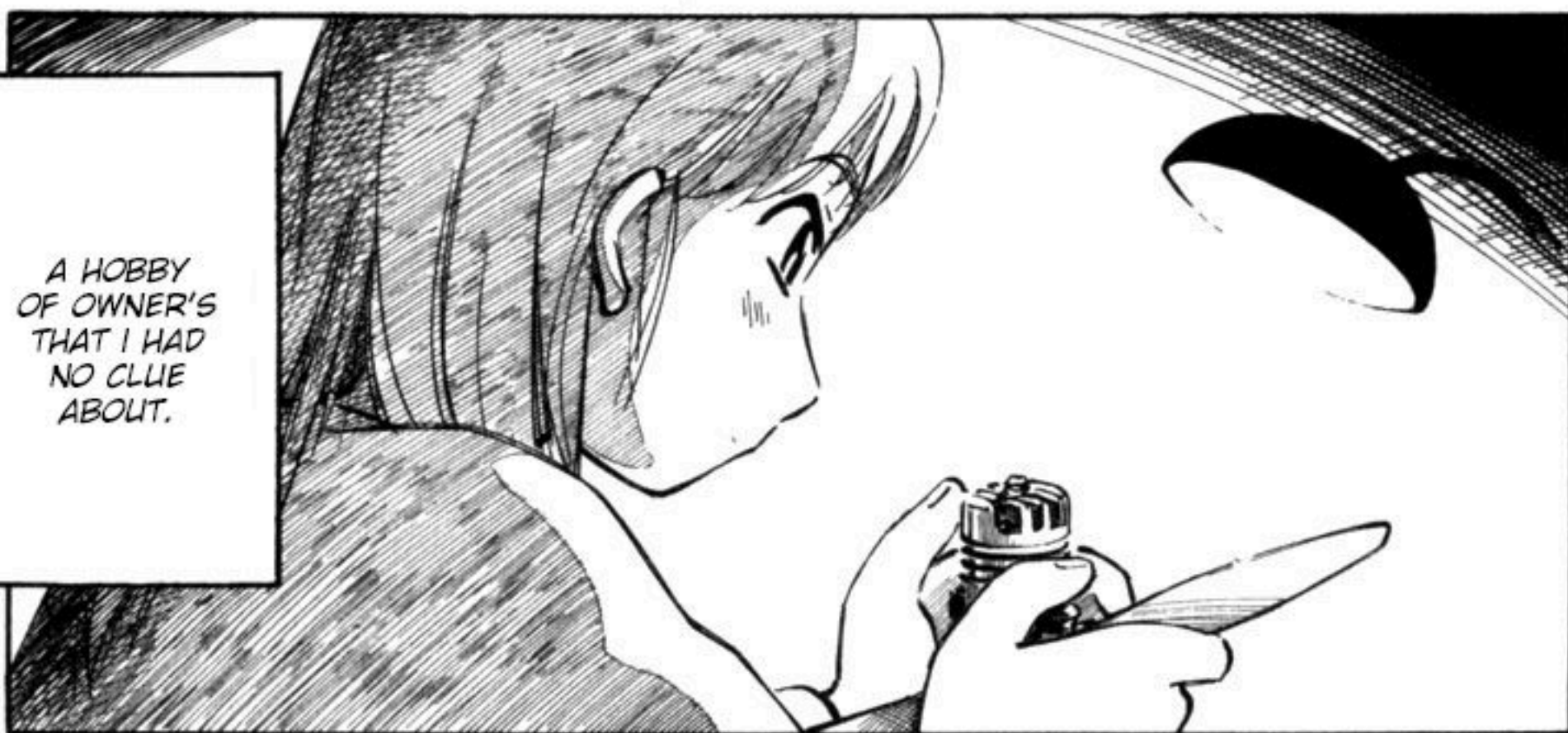
IT LOOKS  
LIKE AN  
ODDLY  
SMALL  
ENGINE.

AT  
FIRST  
GLANCE  
...

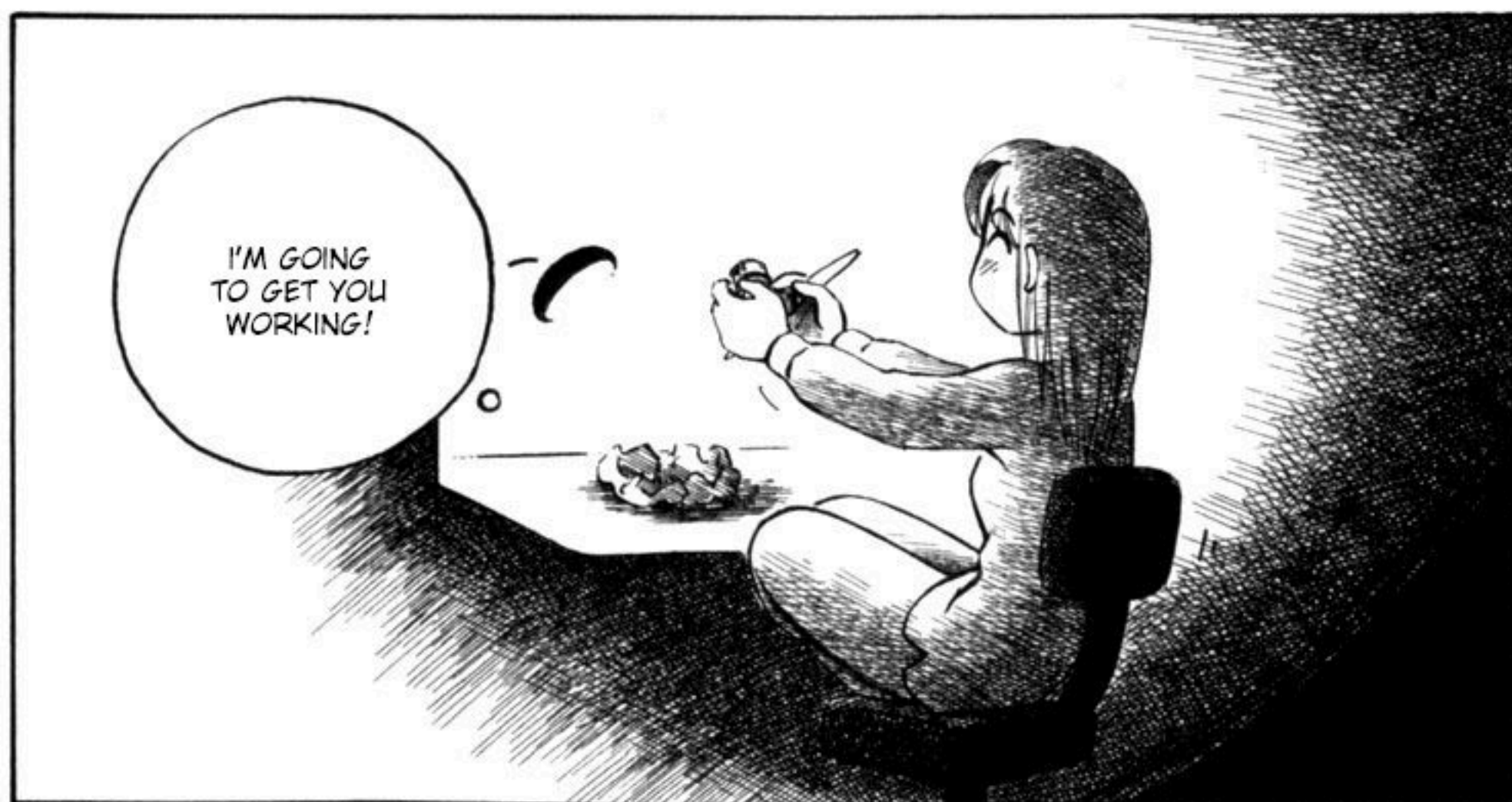
AFTER READING  
THE OIL-DISCOLORED  
MANUAL, I FINALLY  
UNDERSTOOD THAT  
IT WAS A MODEL  
AIRPLANE ENGINE.



A HOBBY  
OF OWNER'S  
THAT I HAD  
NO CLUE  
ABOUT.



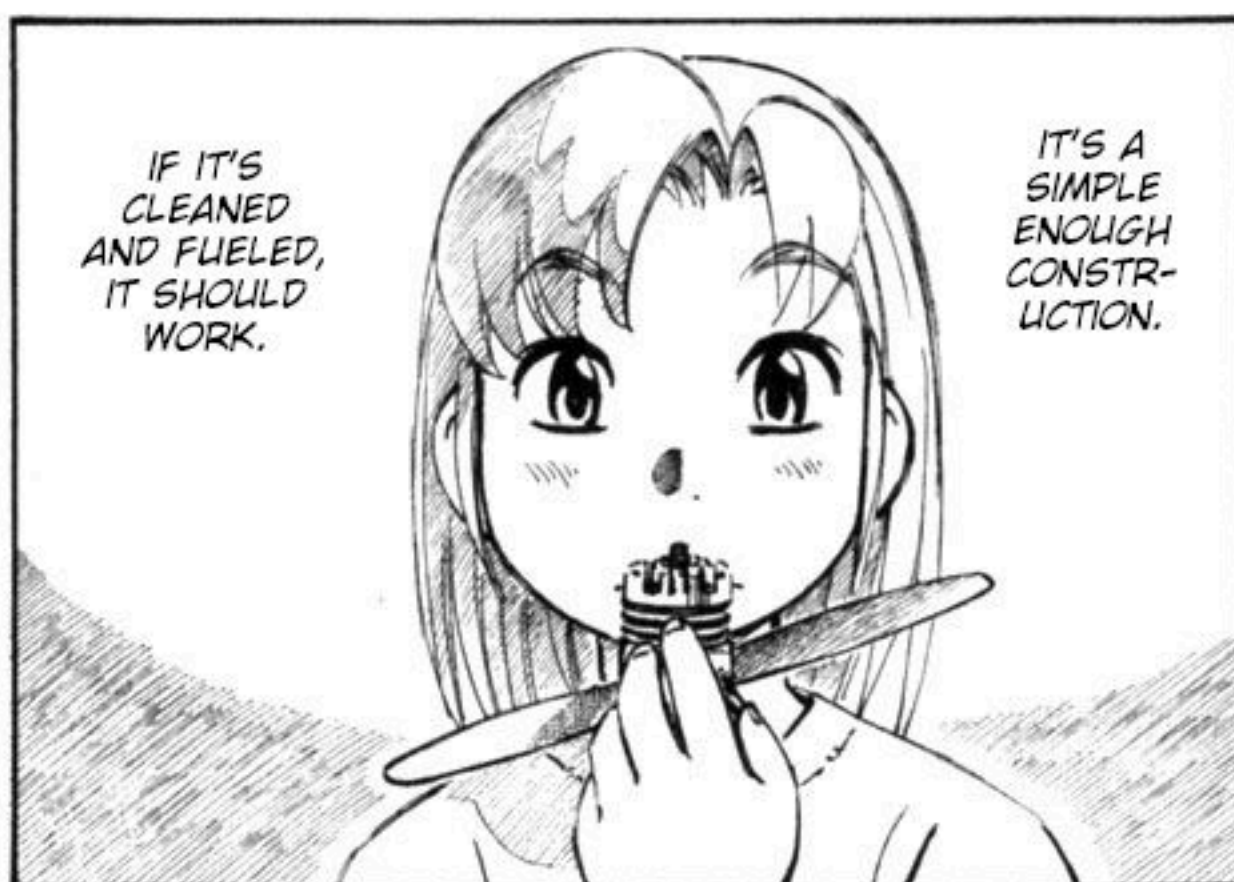
I'M GOING  
TO GET YOU  
WORKING!





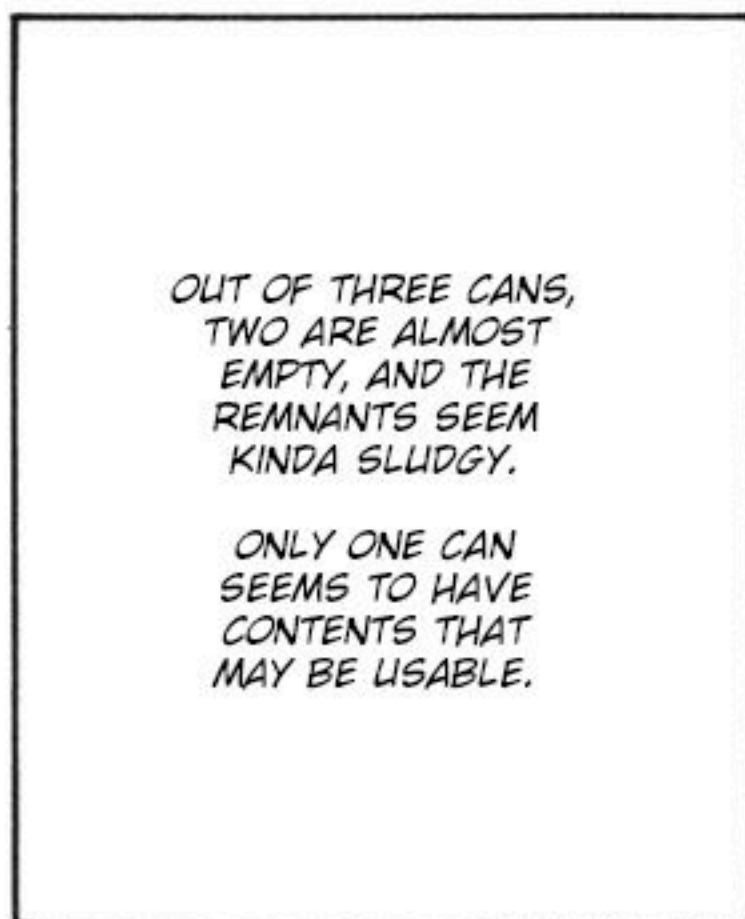


THE  
PLUG  
STILL  
WORKS.



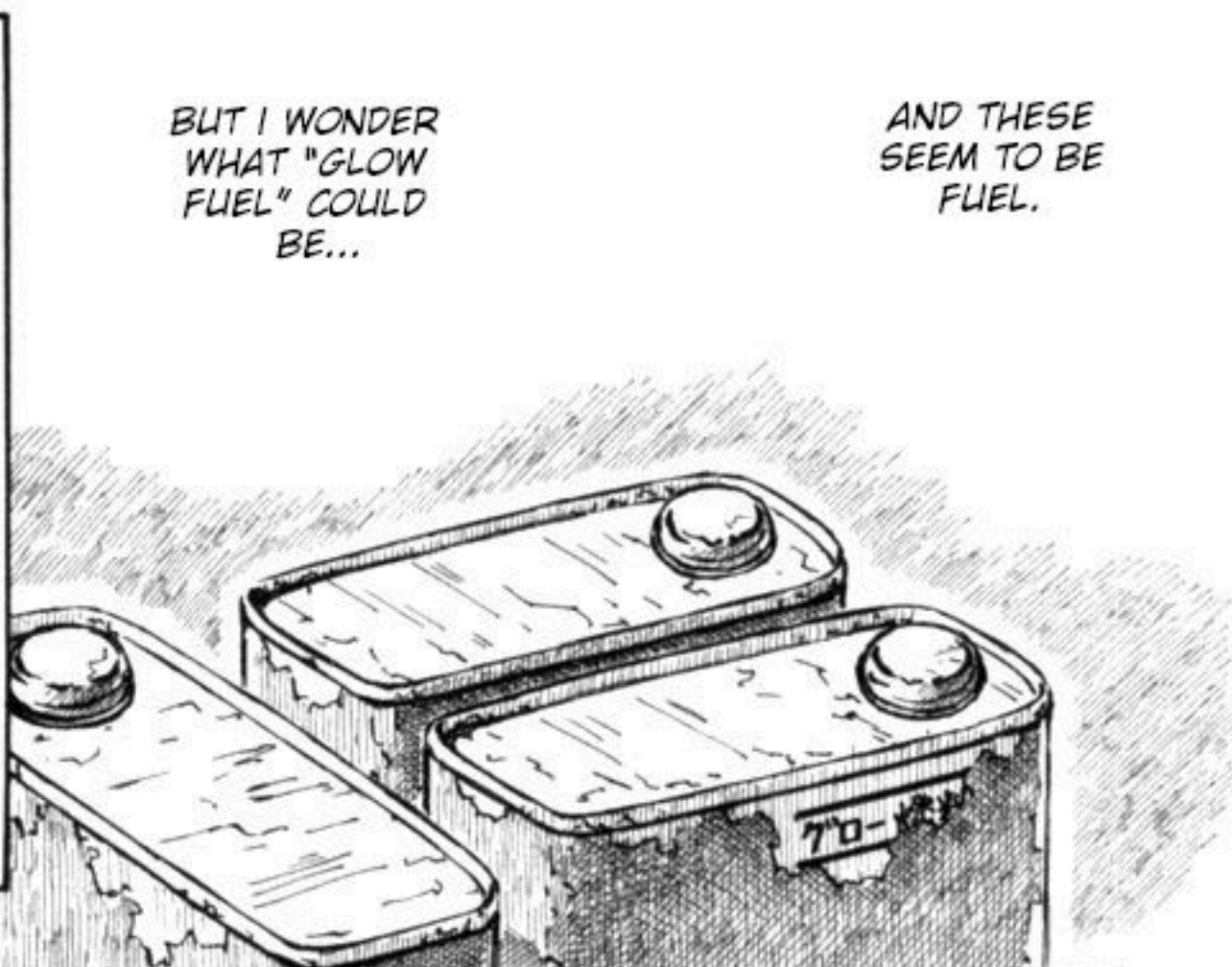
IF IT'S  
CLEANED  
AND FUELED,  
IT SHOULD  
WORK.

IT'S A  
SIMPLE  
ENOUGH  
CONSTR-  
UCTION.



OUT OF THREE CANS,  
TWO ARE ALMOST  
EMPTY, AND THE  
REMNANTS SEEM  
KINDA SLUDGY.

ONLY ONE CAN  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
CONTENTS THAT  
MAY BE USABLE.



BUT I WONDER  
WHAT "GLOW  
FUEL" COULD  
BE...

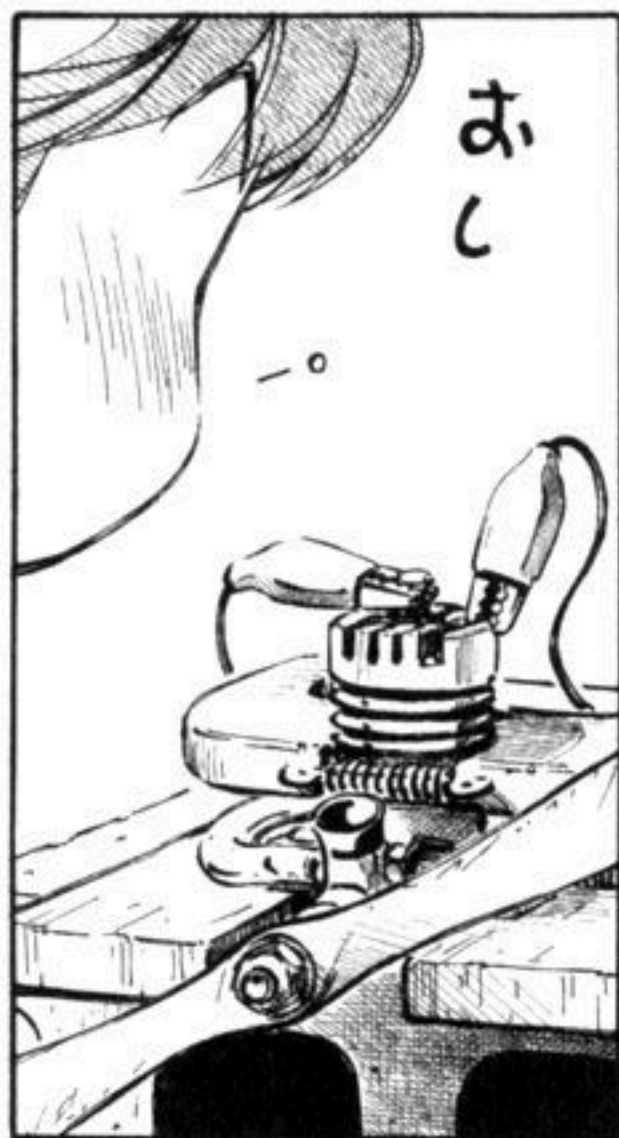
AND THESE  
SEEM TO BE  
FUEL.



STRANGE  
SMELL.

IT'S NOT  
PERTROLEUM.

SINCE I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
THIS FUEL IS  
RIGHT NOW,  
THERE'S NO  
CHOICE BUT  
TO CHANCE IT.



NEXT  
DAY  
...



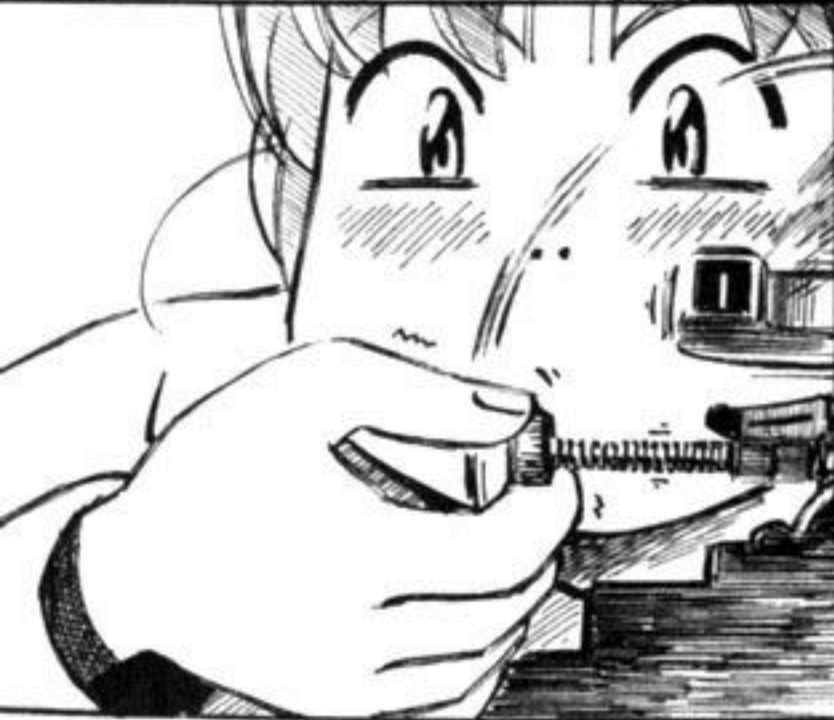
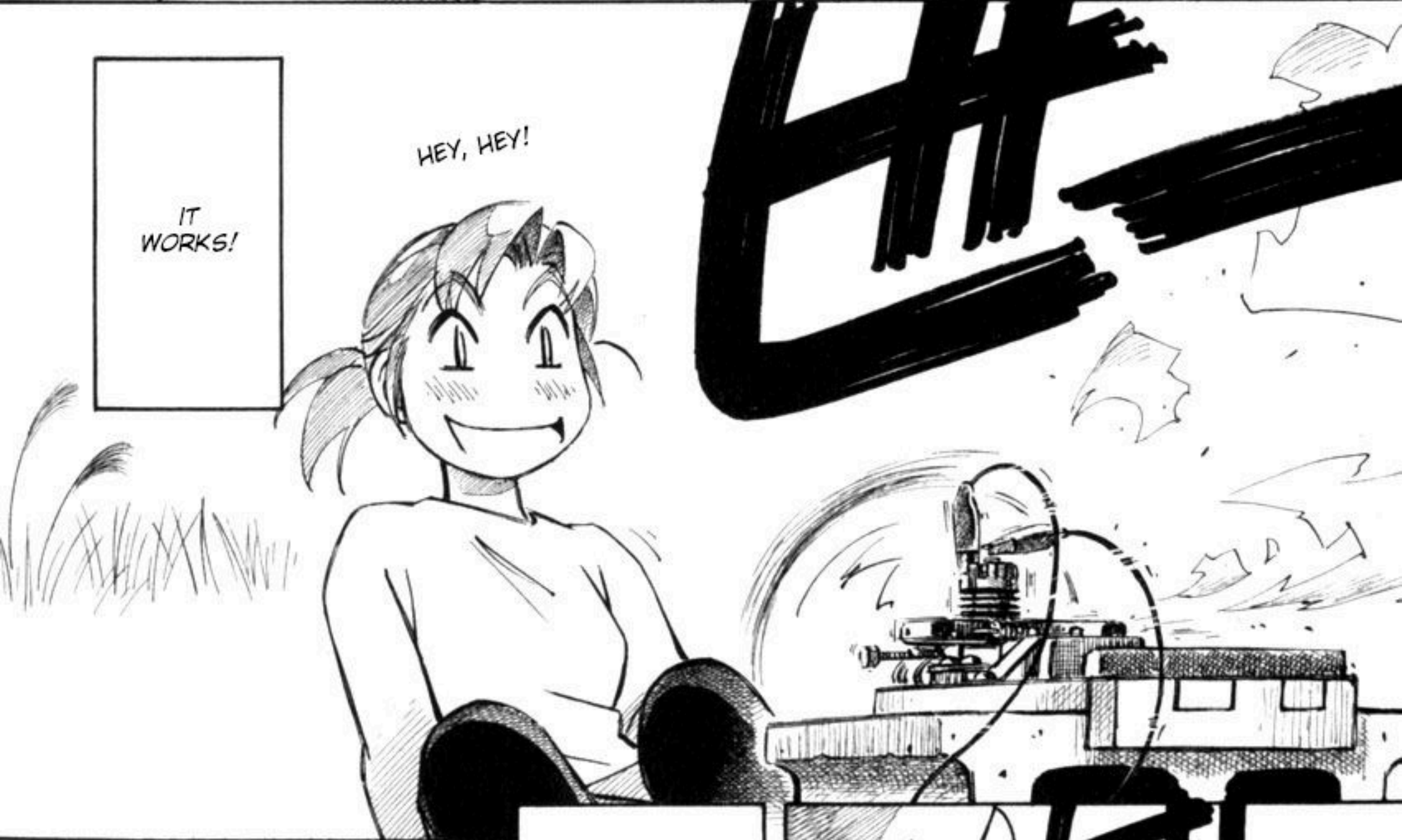
-OPERATION  
IF THE ENGINE FLOODS,  
START OVER.



BEWARE THE  
PROPELLER.

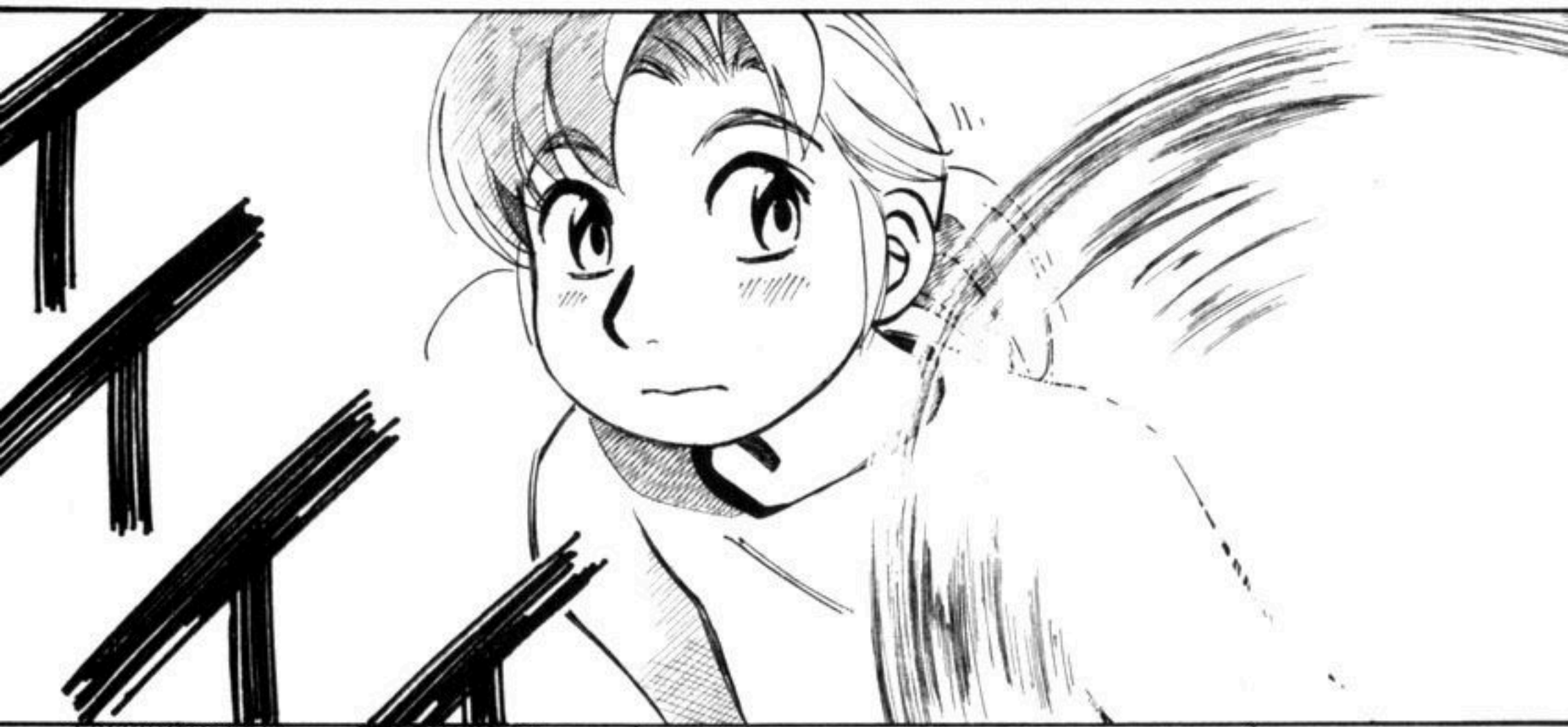
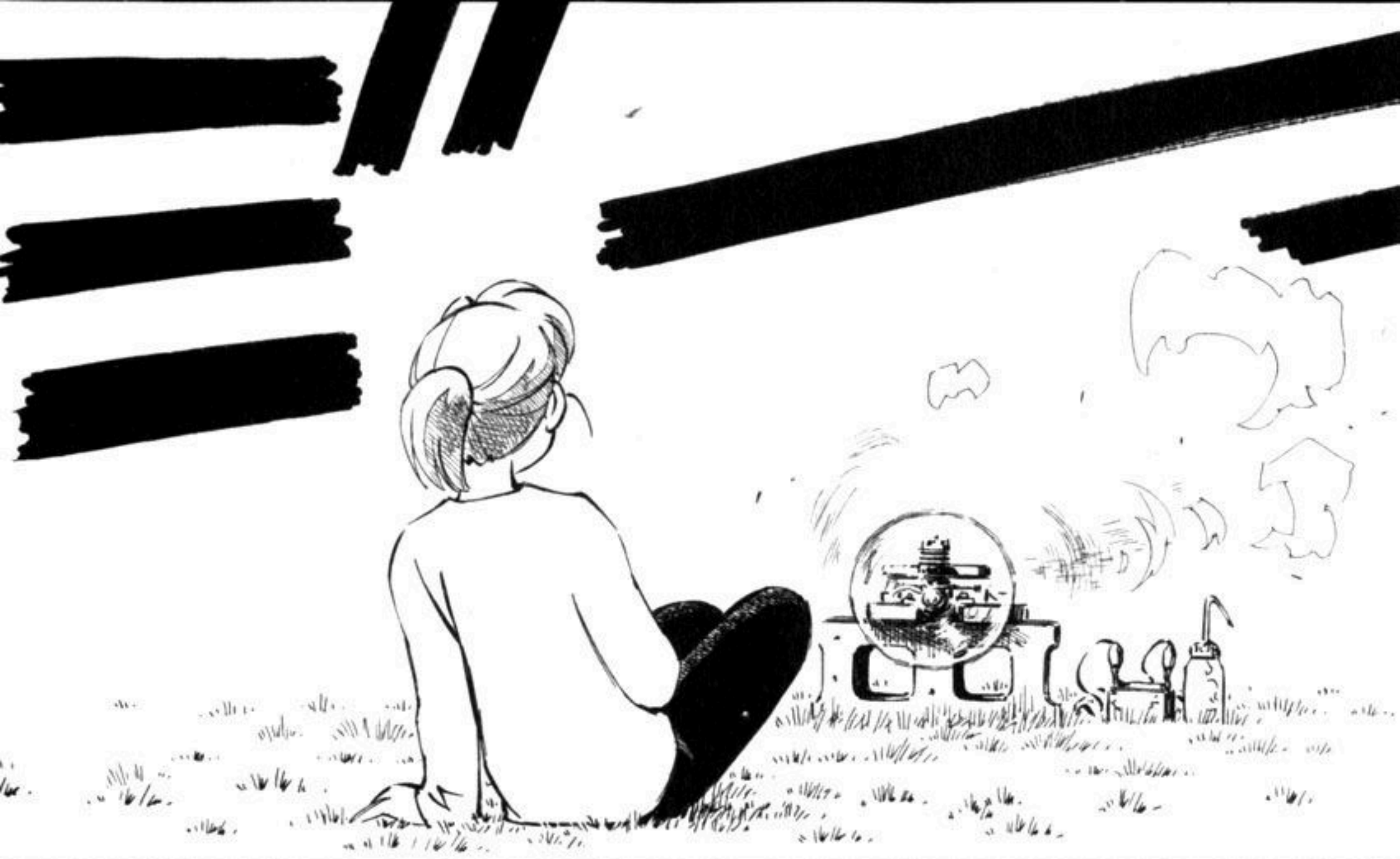






REMOVE  
THE CORD...  
OPEN THE  
THROTTLE...  
STABILIZE...







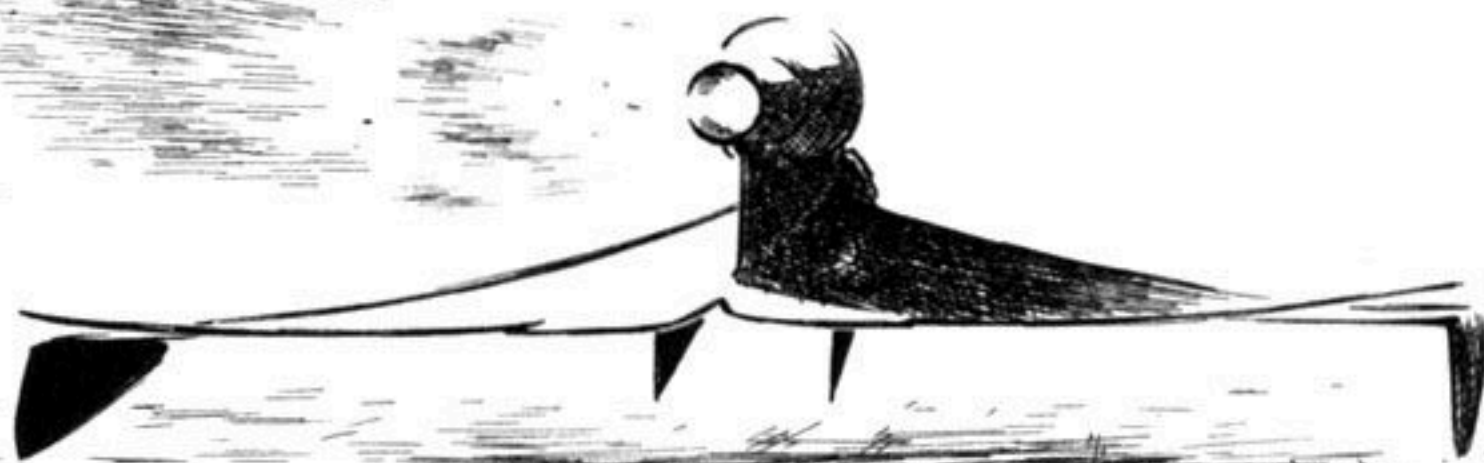


WITH ALL IT'S MIGHT,  
THE ENGINE INDICATES  
IT'S DELIGHT AT BEING  
RUN AFTER WHO  
KNOWS HOW MANY  
YEARS.



IT RUNS LIKE IT'S  
CRYING, RUSHING,  
HURRYING, LIKE IT'S  
SAYING "AS IF I'D EVEN  
LEAVE A DROP OF WHAT  
MIGHT BE THAT LAST  
BIT OF FUEL EVER."

THIS HAPPENED  
ONCE BEFORE.



THAT DAY,  
LIFE WELLED UP  
THROUGHOUT IT'S  
BODY.

IT WAS SOMETHING  
THAT SANG OUT WHILE  
BURNING ITSELF UP,  
AT THE RISK THAT  
NOTHING WOULD BE  
LEFT.



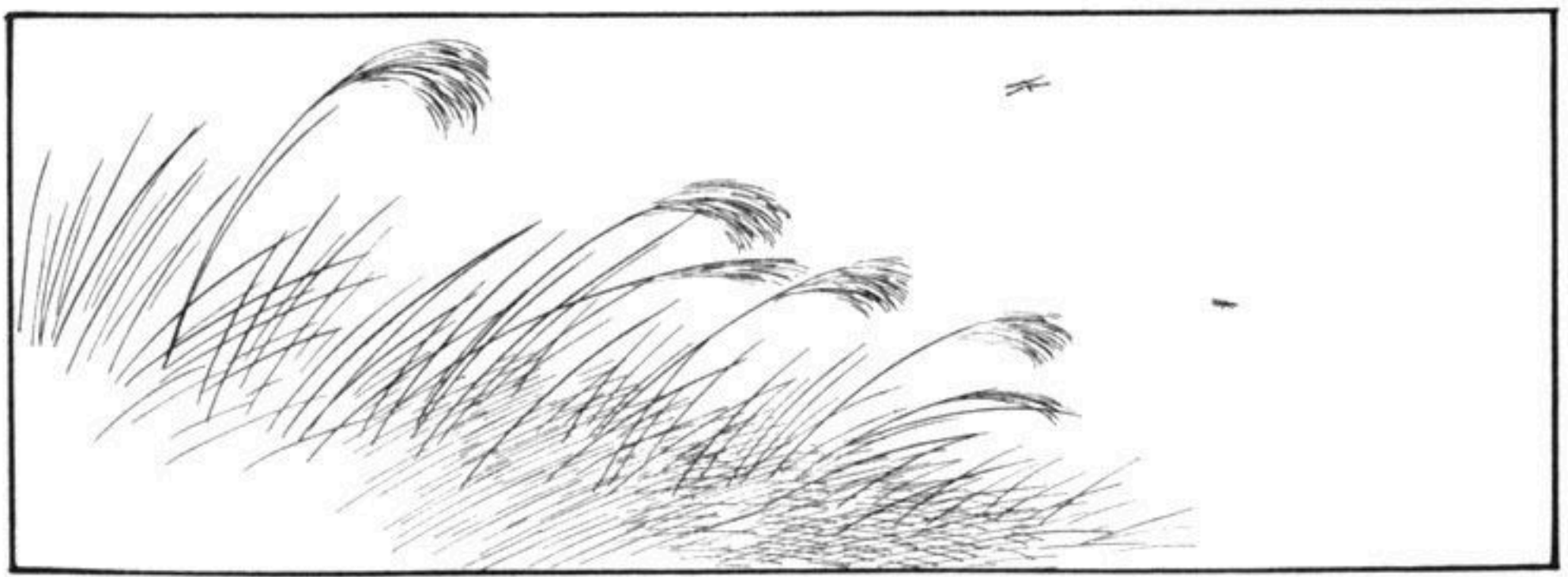
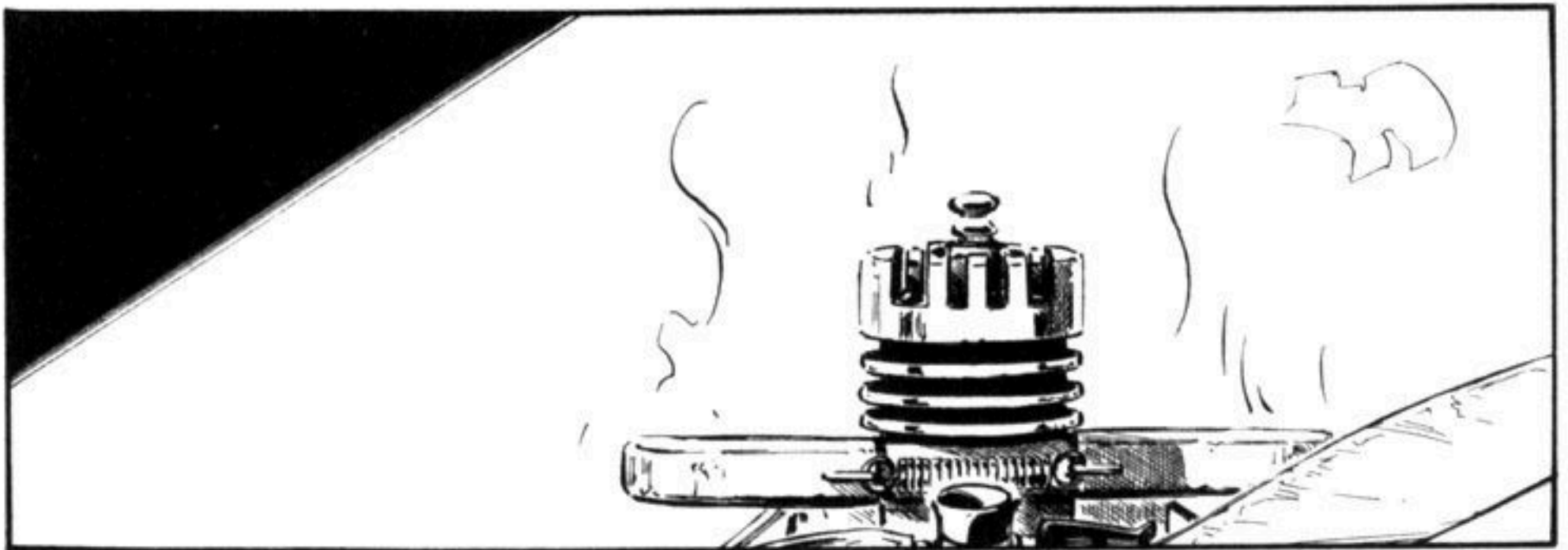




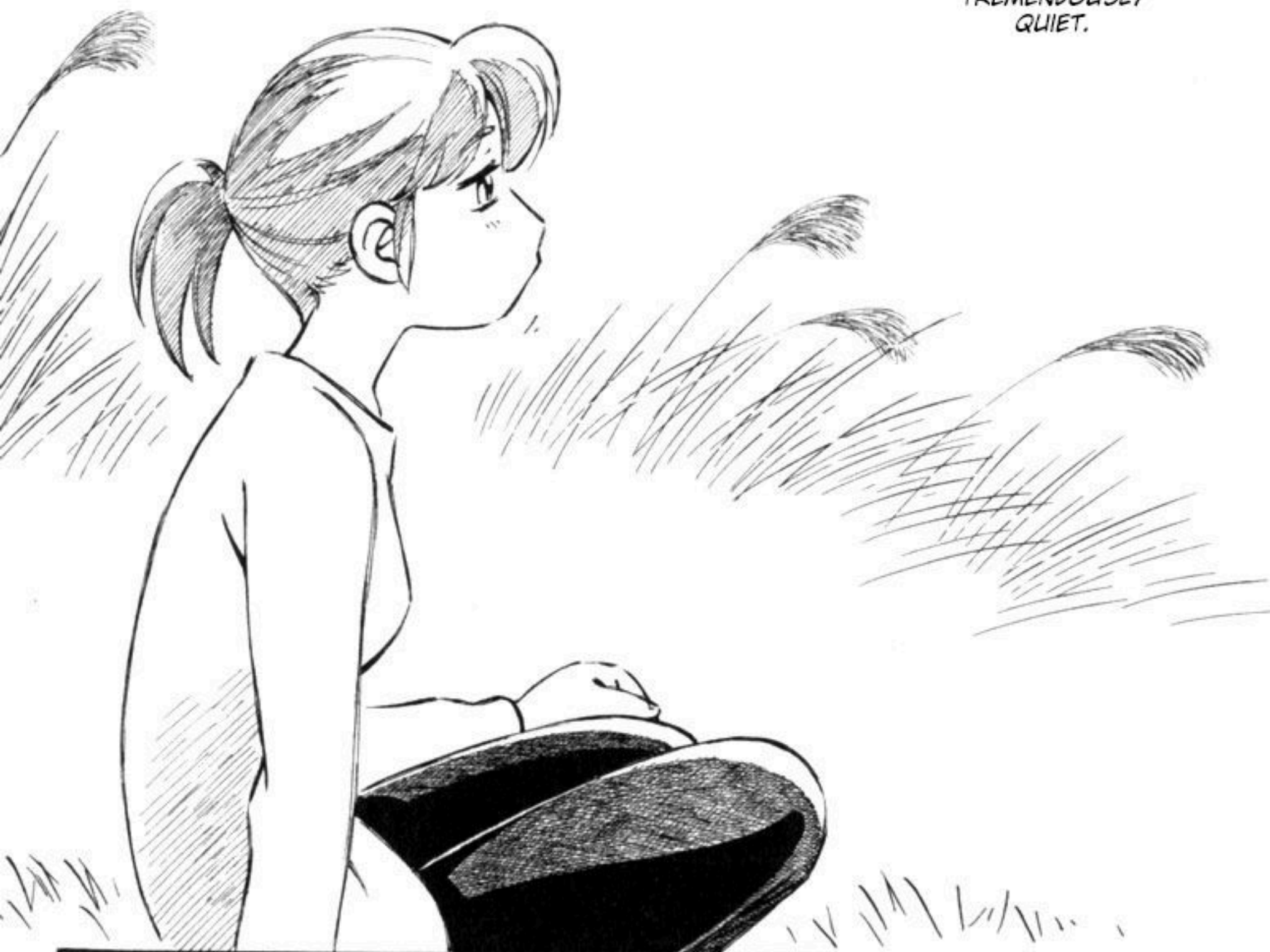
THE SOUND  
SUDDENLY  
RISES IN  
PITCH.







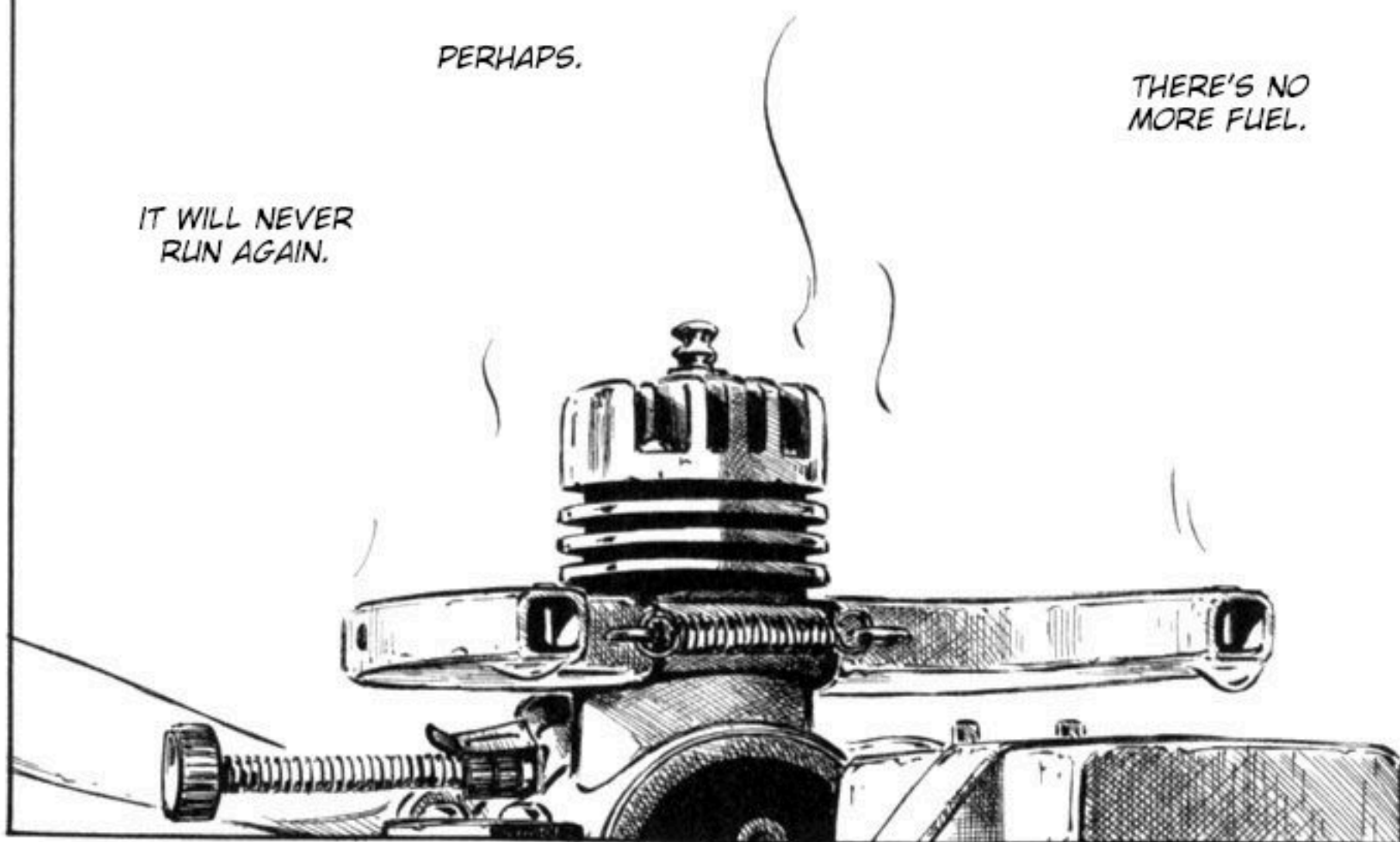
IT BECOMES  
TREMENDOUSLY  
QUIET.



PERHAPS.

THERE'S NO  
MORE FUEL.

IT WILL NEVER  
RUN AGAIN.





IT NO LONGER  
LOOKS LIKE JUST  
A LUMP OF METAL.

BUT DUE TO  
THE OIL AND HEAT,  
IT'S COLOR HAS  
CHANGED TO A  
RAW SHEEN.



IT LOOKS  
LIKE IT HAS  
NOTHING TO  
SAY.





Story 125 ~ The Wind on My Face







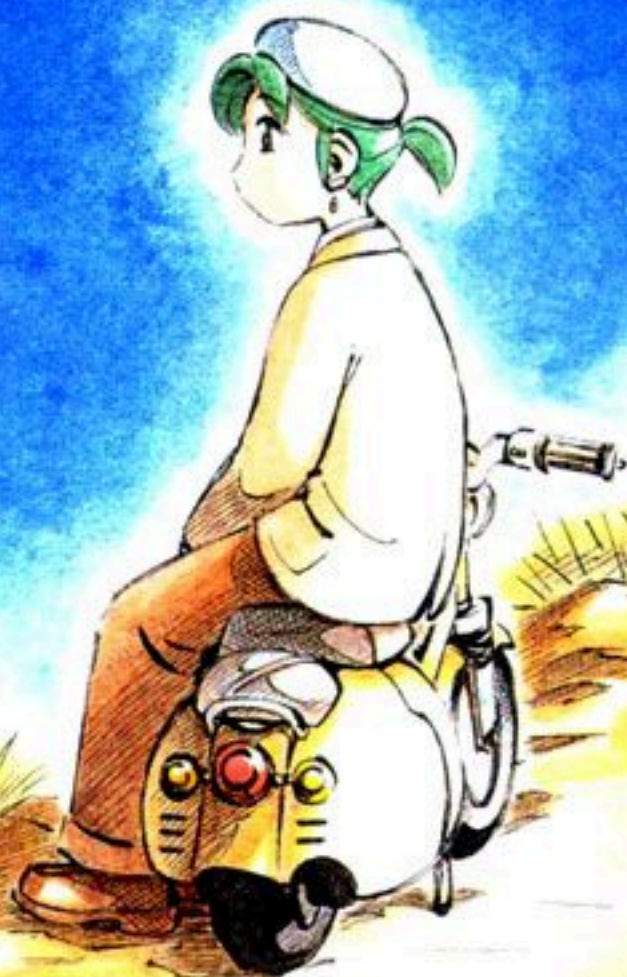


I'VE COME TO  
A VISTA POINT  
ON ONE OF MY  
FAVORITE MOUN-  
TAIN ROADS,  
EAST BEYOND  
"DAISAN  
MATAROU."





ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE BAY,  
CHIBA SEEMS BIG,  
LIKE IT'S RIGHT  
THERE.



I STOP THE  
SCOOTER'S  
ENGINE.

THE HEAT  
FROM THE  
ENGINE RISES  
TO WARM  
MY BOTTOM.



I CAN HEAR  
THE MUFFLER  
COOLING DOWN.



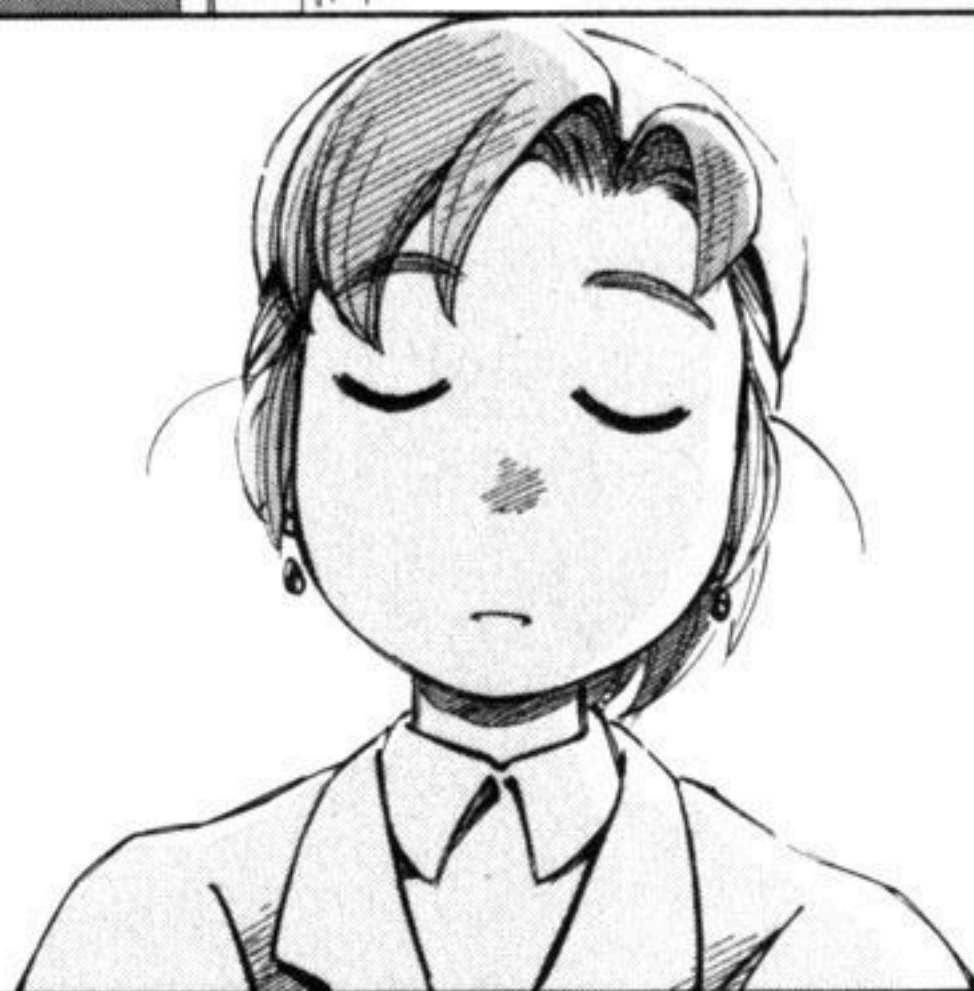
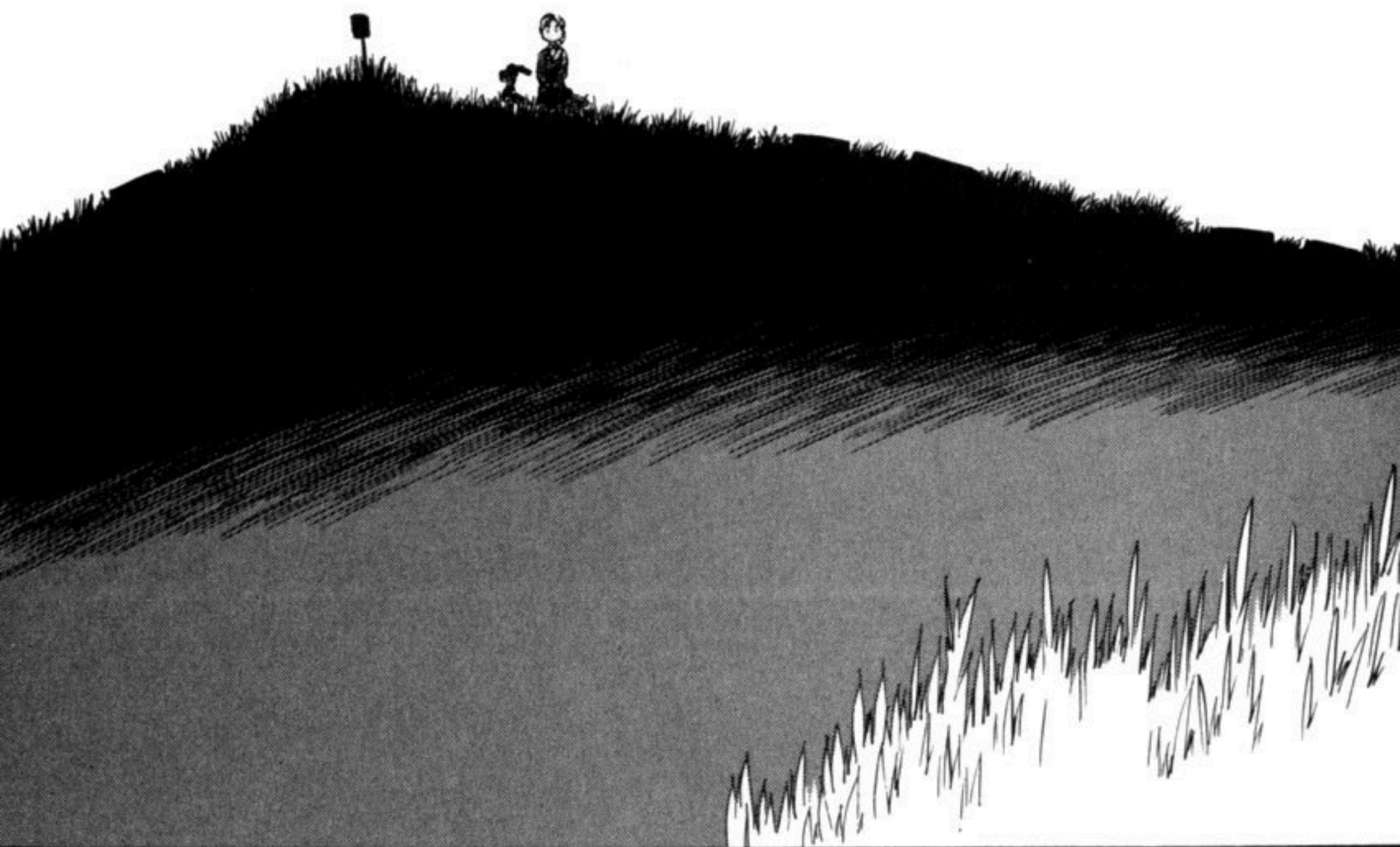
THE OAK  
TREES ARE  
ALL BUNCHED  
UP AND  
SHINING  
BROWN IN  
THE WESTERN  
SUNLIGHT.

IN THE FIELD,  
THERE IS A  
WHITE LIGHT  
TRUCK AND A  
BLUE GAL-  
VANIZED SHED.

THERE'S NO  
ONE AROUND.



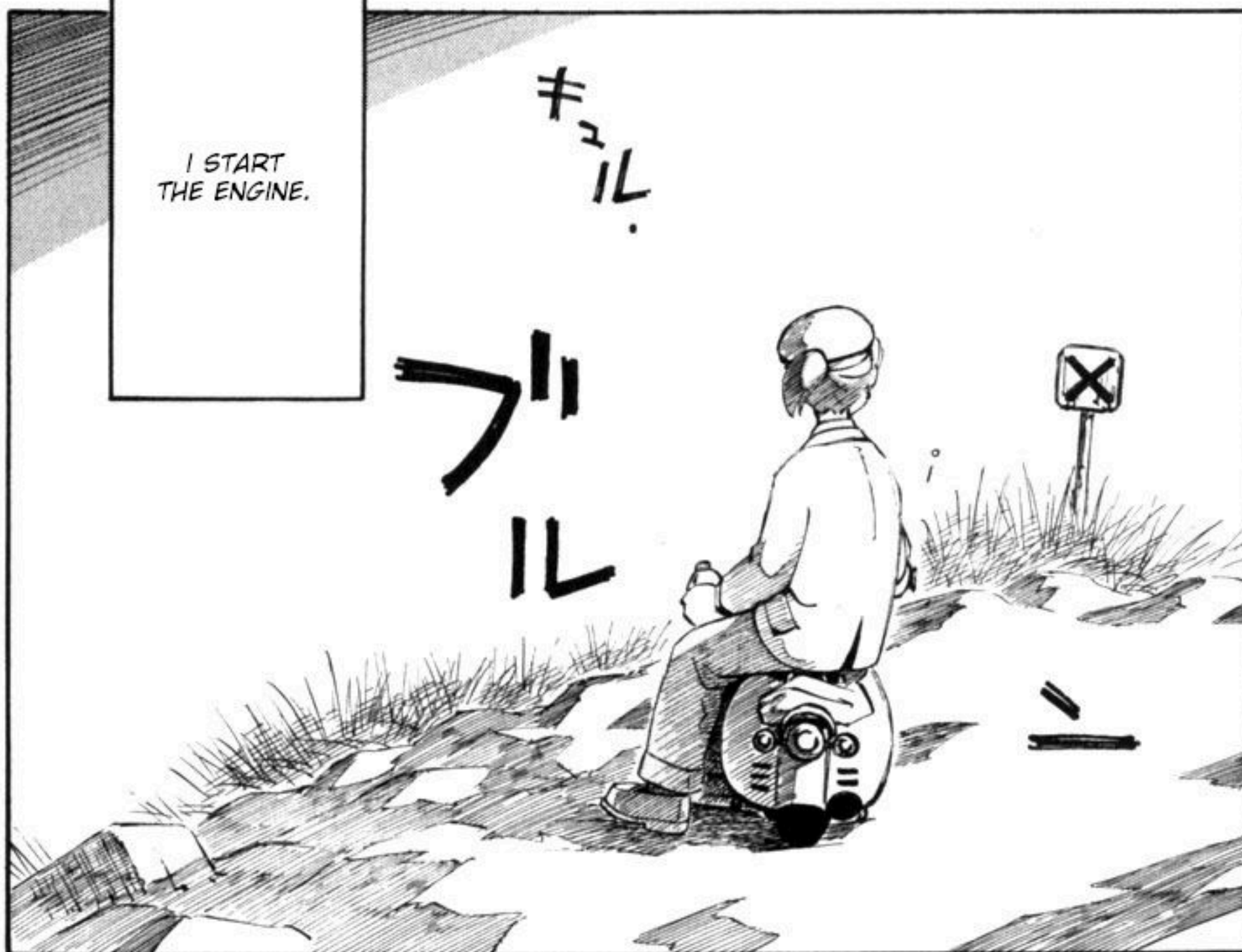




I START  
THE ENGINE.

キュル

ブル



THE TINY SOUNDS OF  
THE SCOOTER'S EXHAUST  
REVERBERATES  
THROUGHOUT THE  
WORLD.

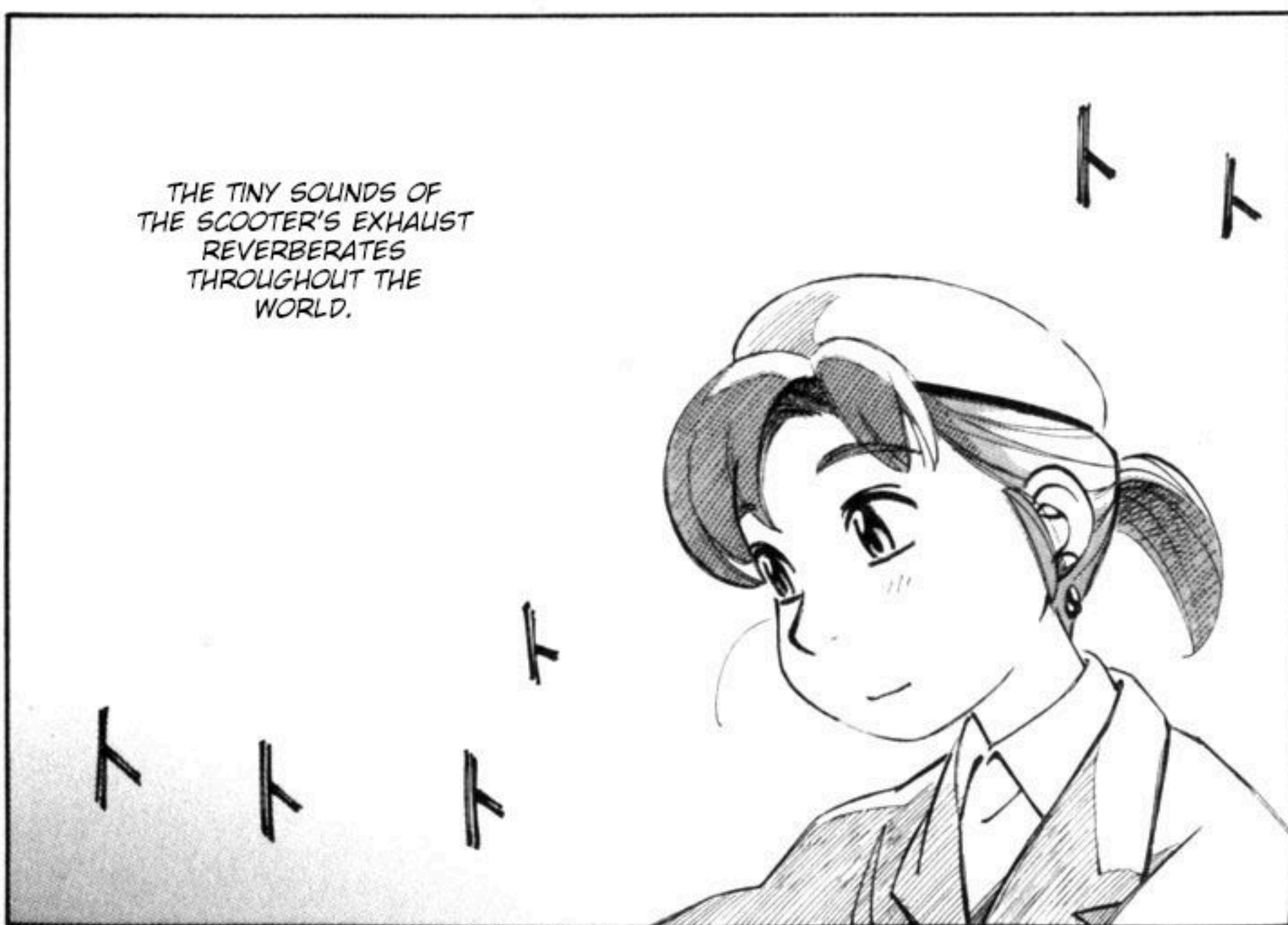
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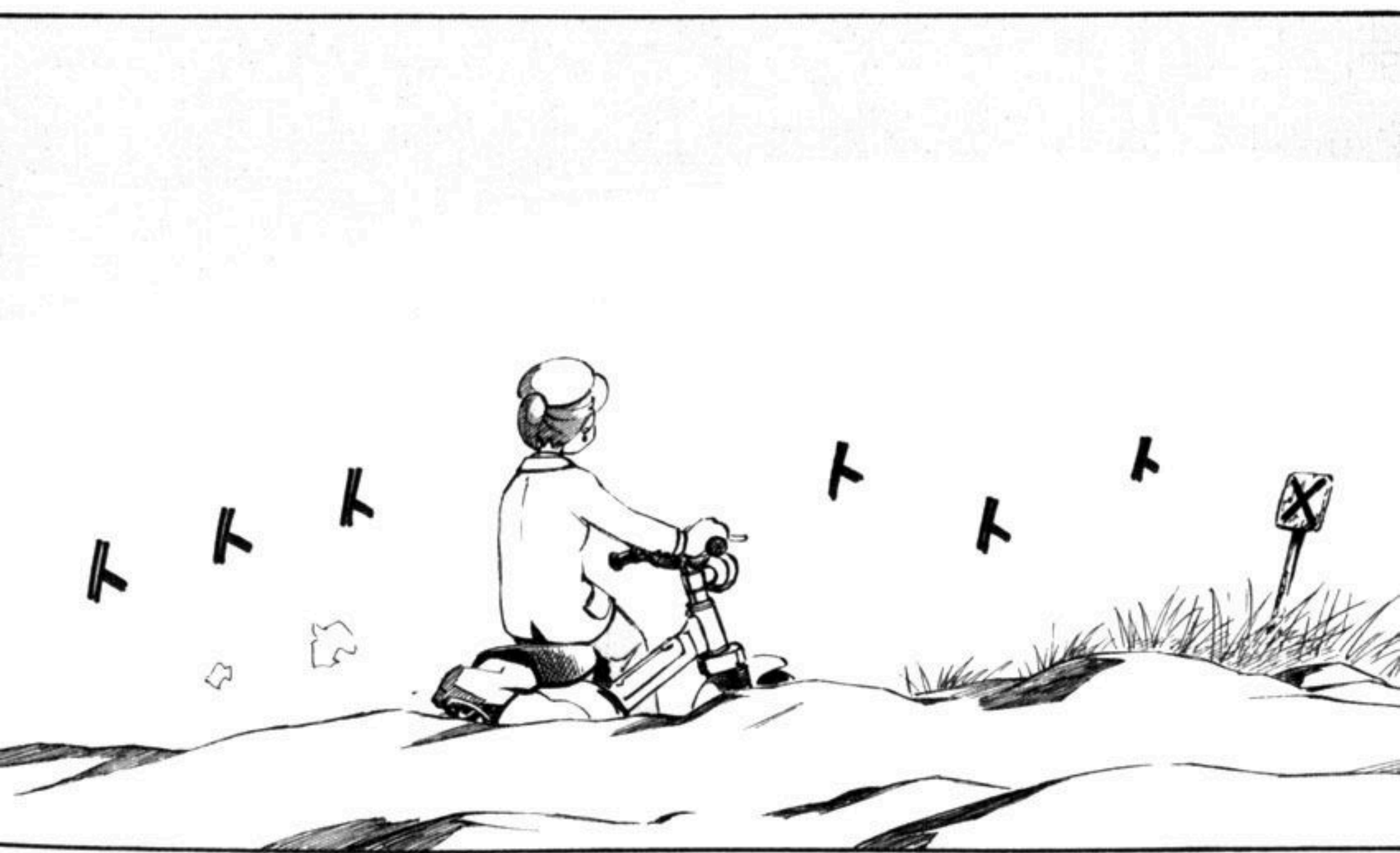
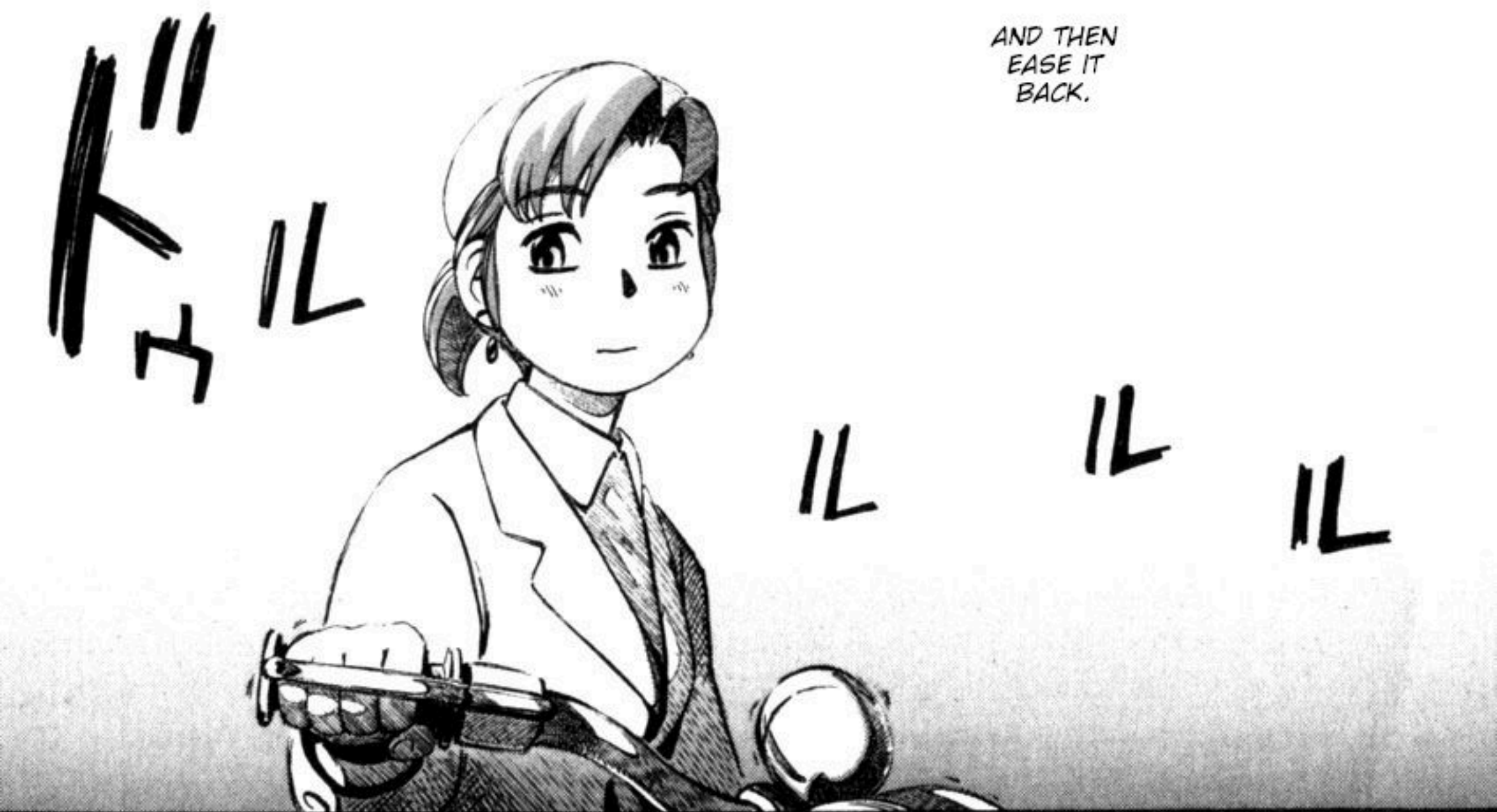
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I OPEN UP  
THE THROTTLE  
A BIT.

AND THEN  
EASE IT  
BACK.



BEING LIKE THIS,  
I START TO THINK  
THAT THE SCOOTER  
AND I ARE SIMILAR  
THINGS SITTING  
ON THE ROAD  
HERE.



WHEN IT  
GETS LIKE  
THIS...

DEPENDING  
ON HOW  
I FEEL OF  
COURSE...

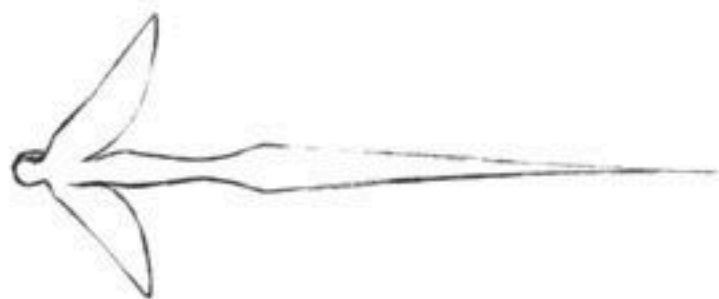




I CAN FLY  
THROUGH  
THE SCENERY  
BEFORE MY  
EYES.







CHANGING THE  
SHAPE OF MY  
WHOLE BODY...

HOWEVER FAST  
I WANT...

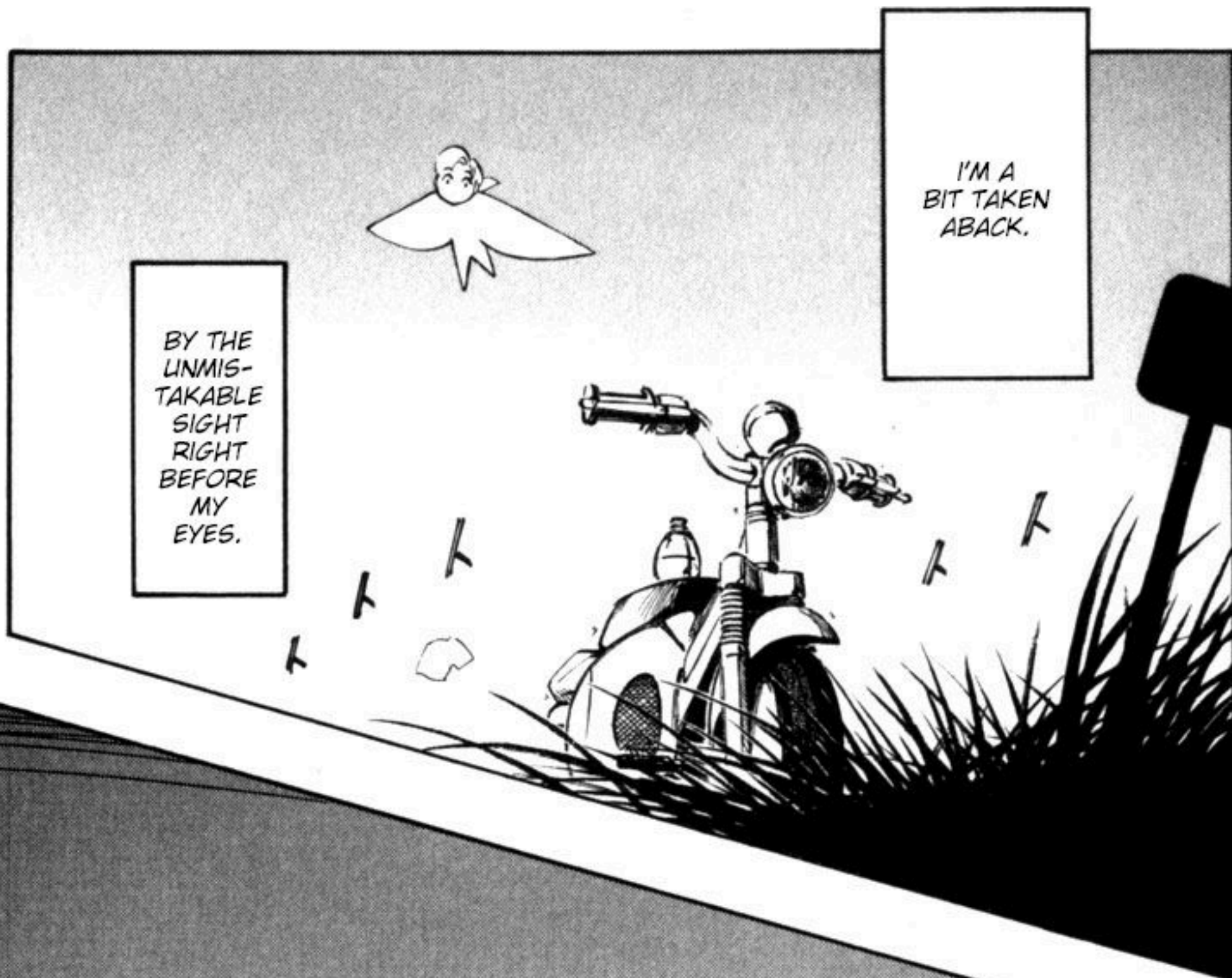


OF  
COURSE...



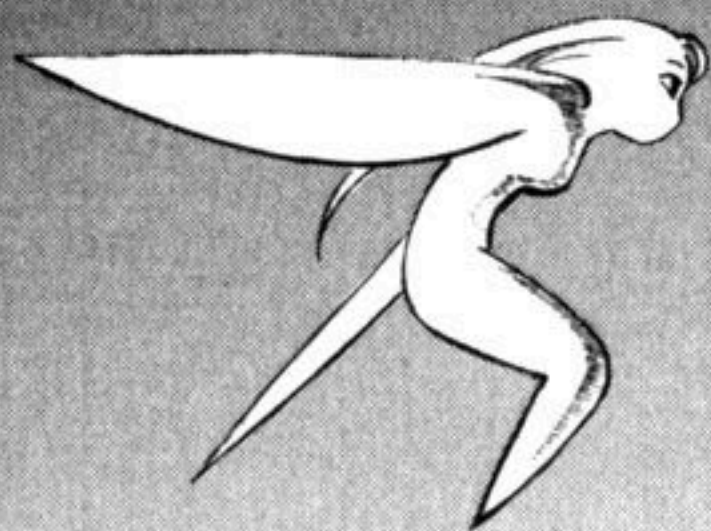
I THINK IT'S  
JUST A TRICK  
OF MY MIND.

BUT TODAY...



BY THE  
UNMIS-  
TAKABLE  
SIGHT  
RIGHT  
BEFORE  
MY  
EYES.

I'M A  
BIT TAKEN  
ABACK.













I FLY  
THROUGH  
THE SKY  
FAIRLY  
OFTEN.

I'VE  
NEVER  
REALLY  
TOLD  
ANYONE,  
BUT...



Story 126  
Big Sister







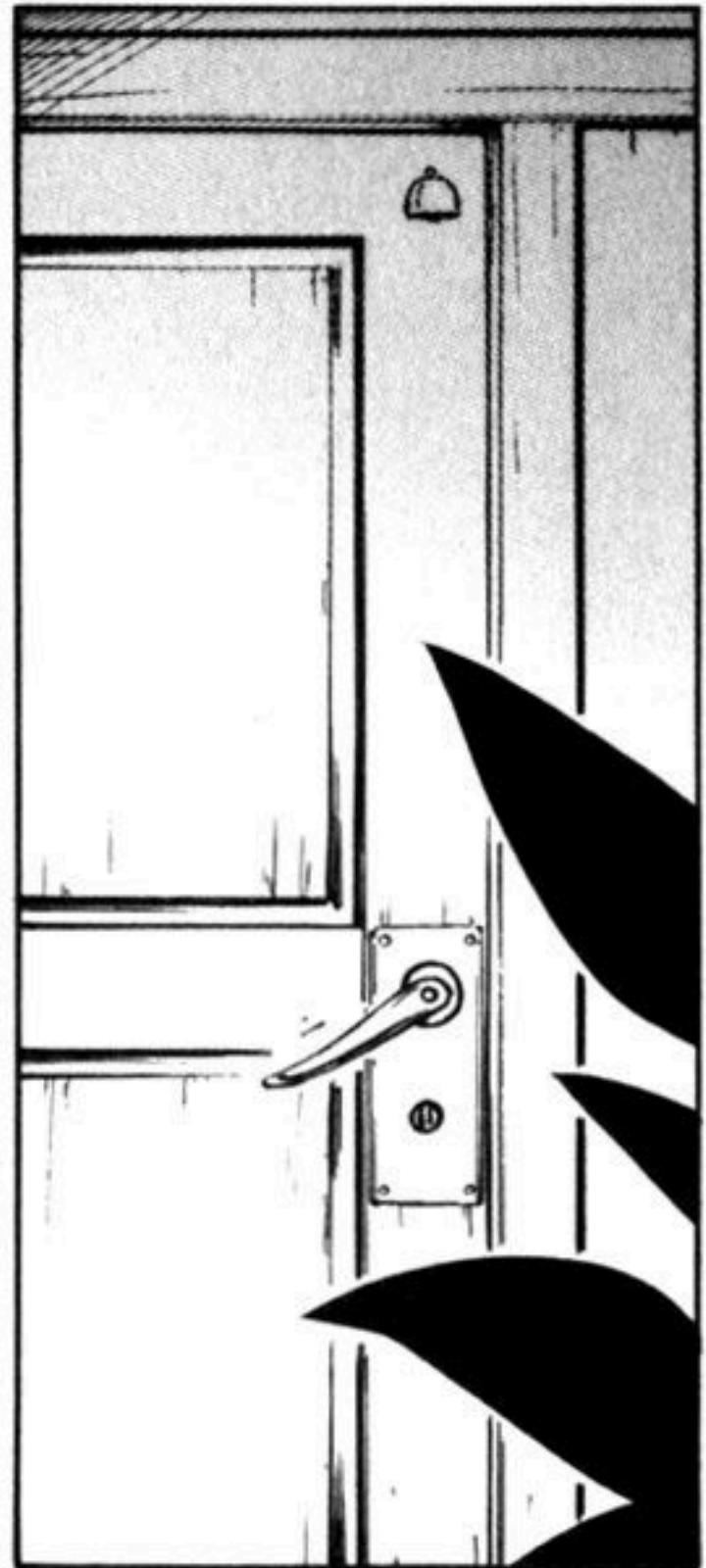
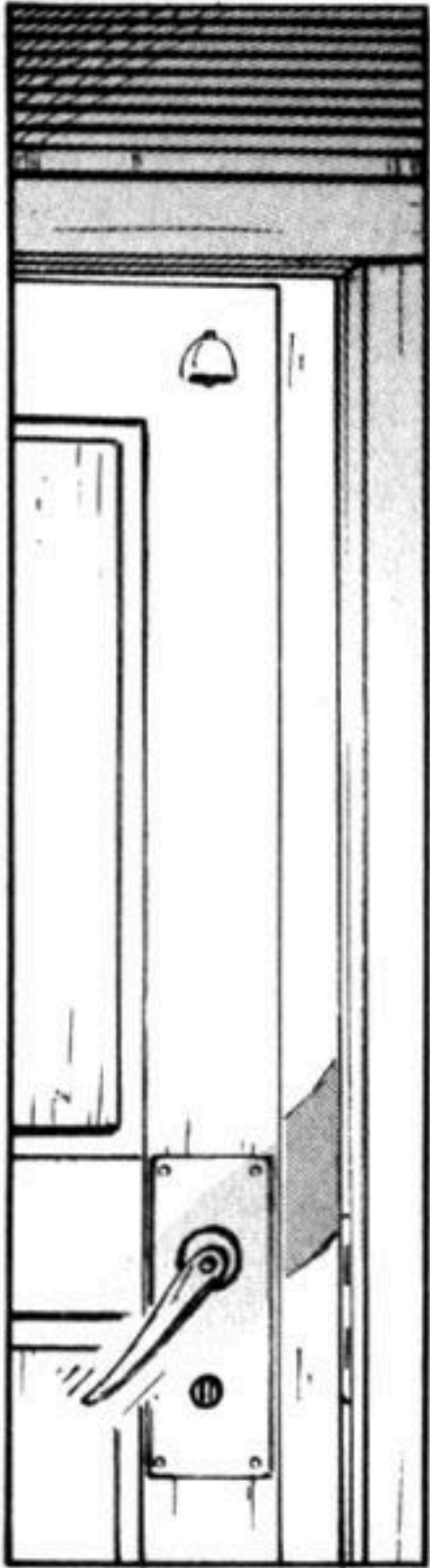
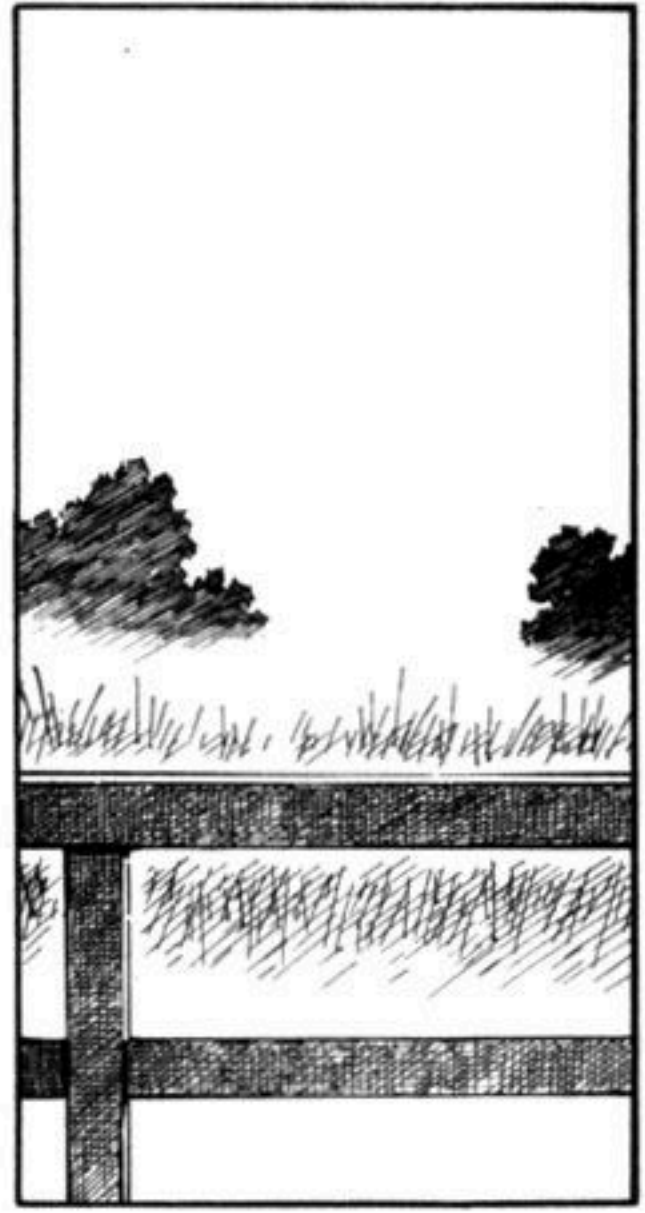






BOOK - KUMAMUSHI MANIA. KUMAMUSHI ARE MICROSCOPIC ANIMALS CALLED "WATER BEARS" IN ENGLISH.





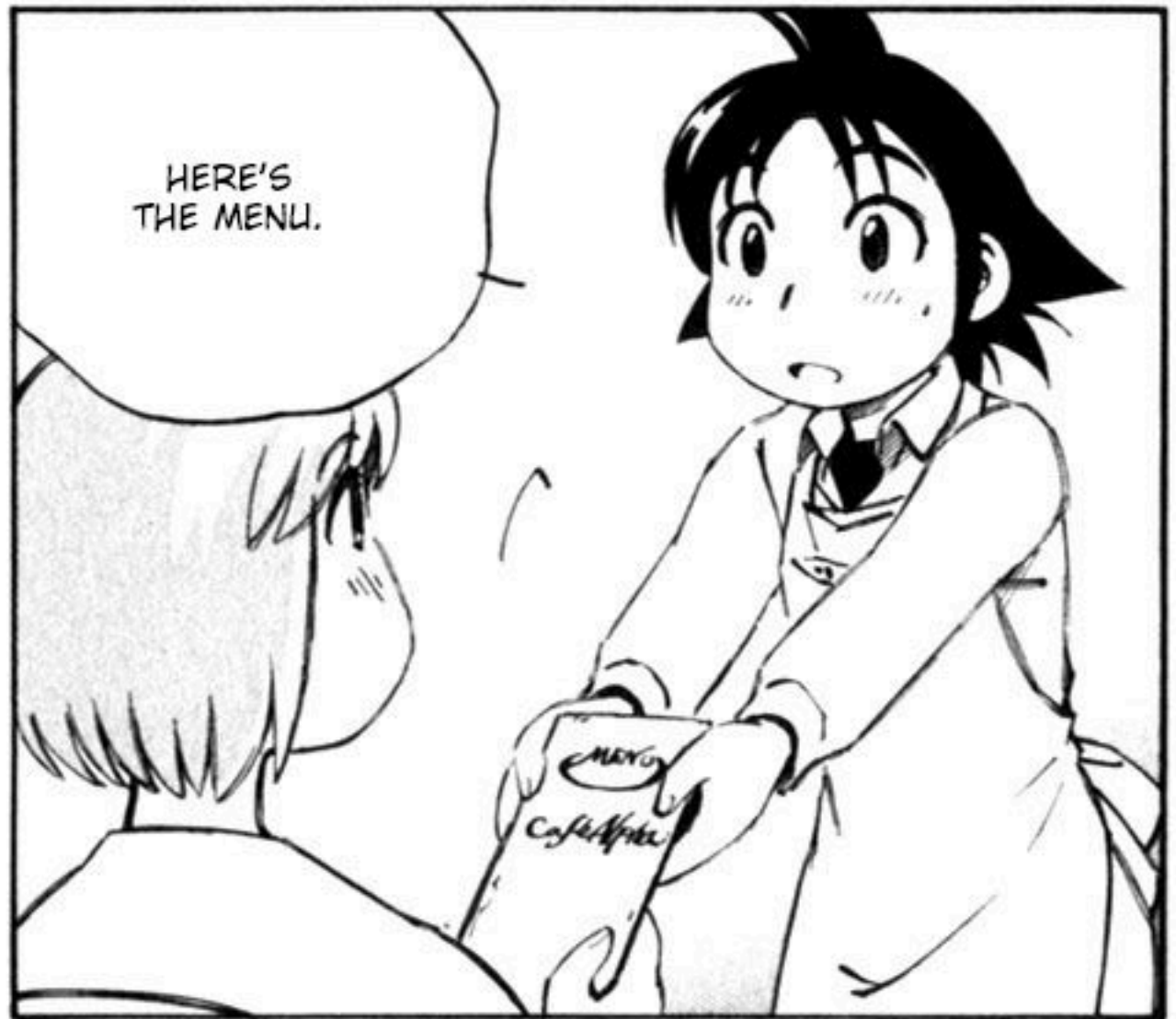
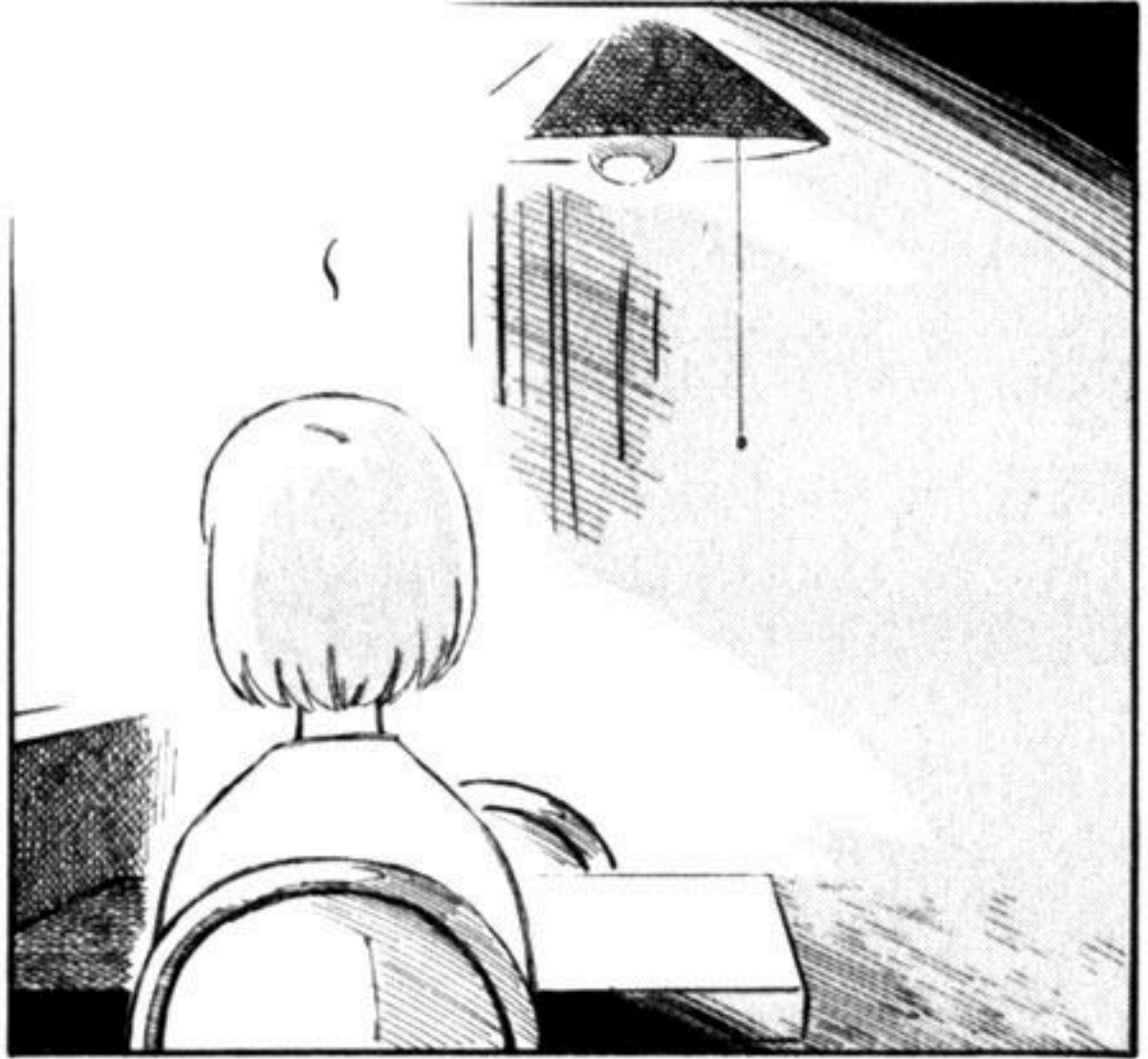






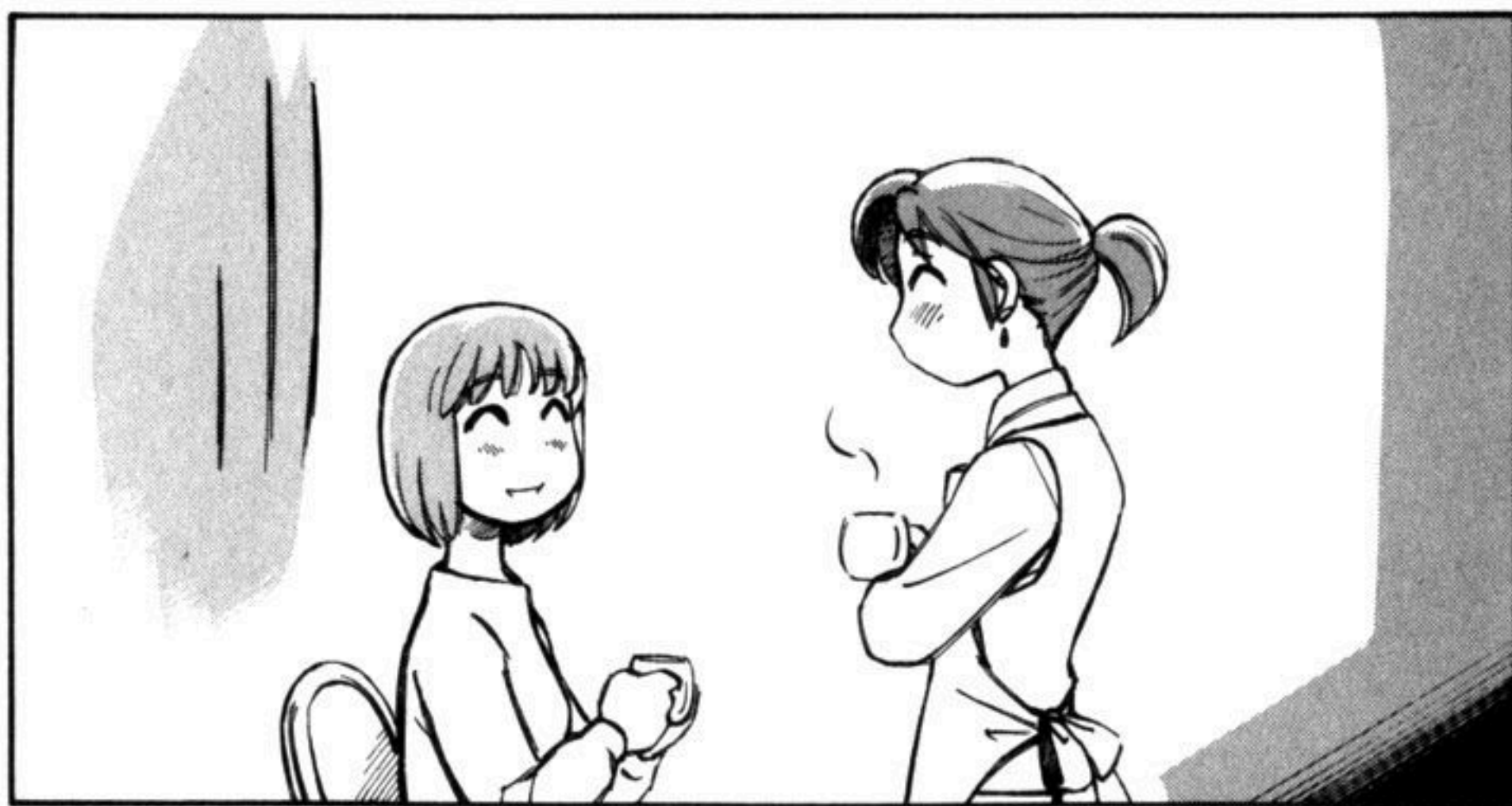
















I MET  
KOKONE-SAN...

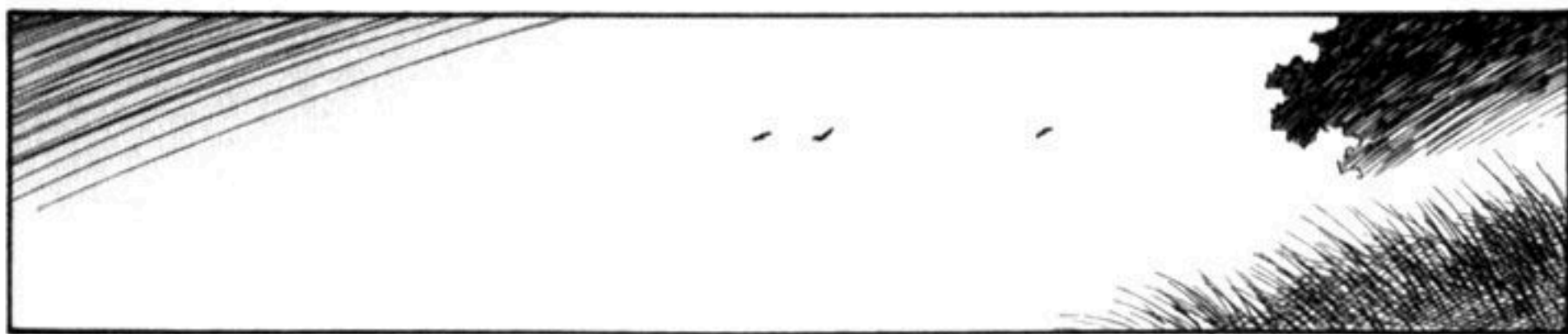
AND REALLY  
SAW ALPHA'S  
FACE FOR THE  
FIRST TIME.



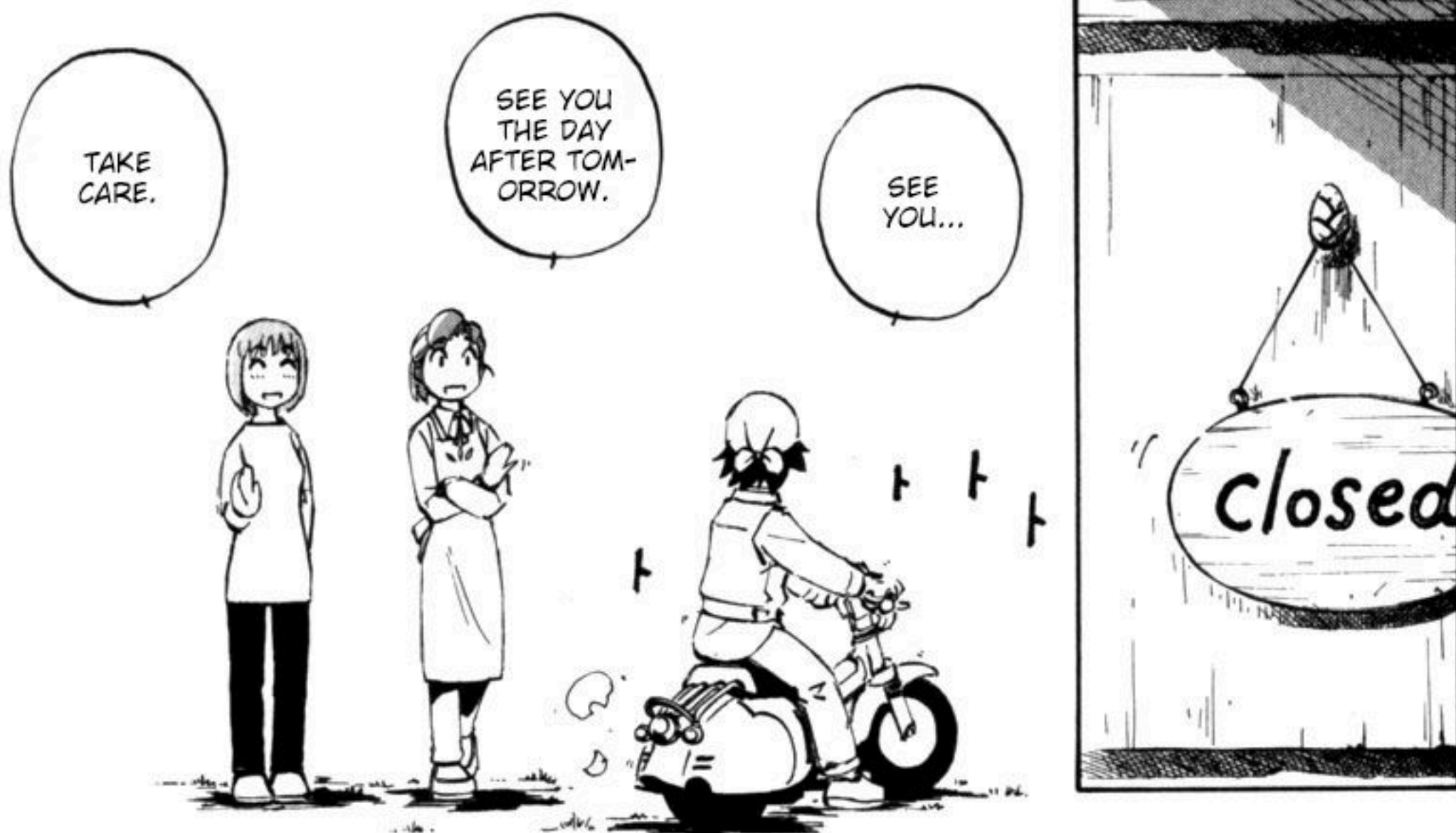
SHE SEEMS  
KINDA QUIET  
TODAY.

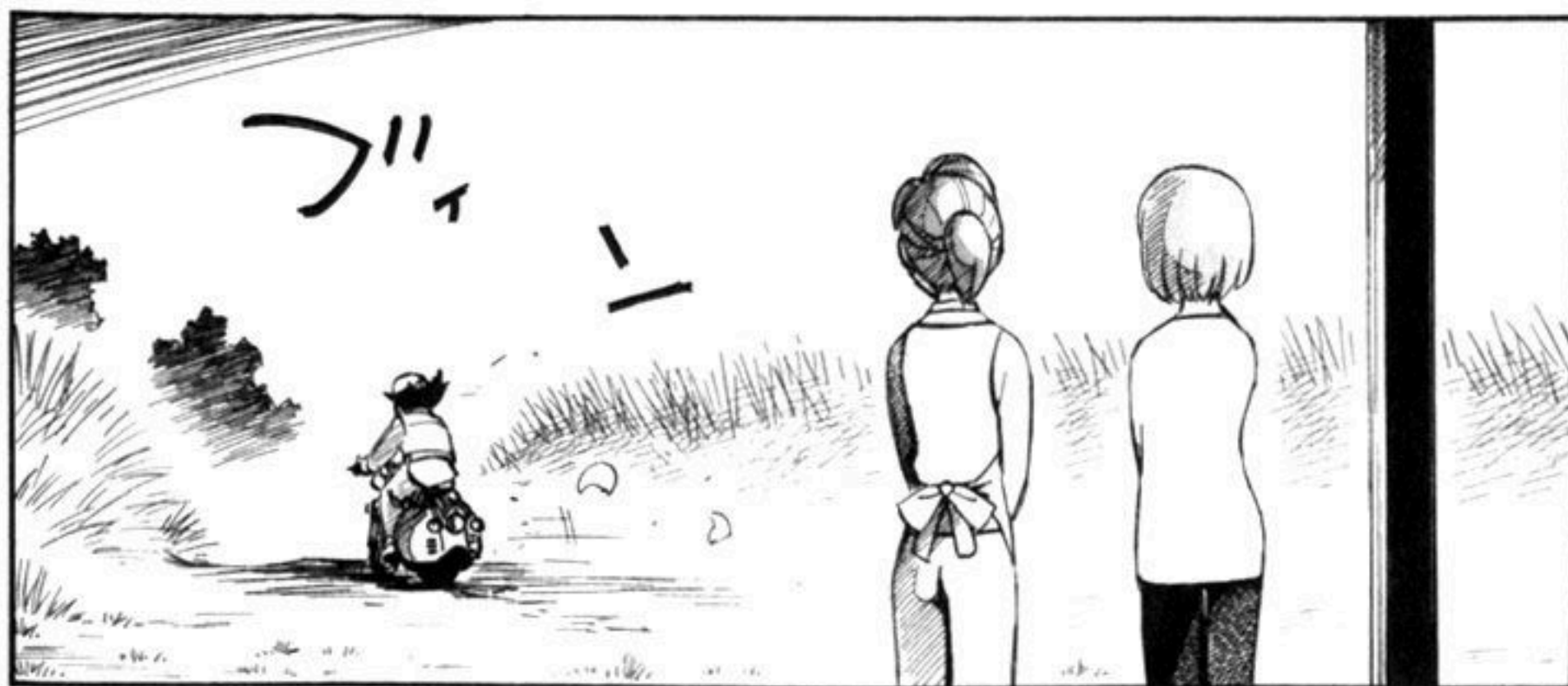
UH?  
SORRY.

MAKKI-CHAN'S  
NOT COMING  
OVER HERE.

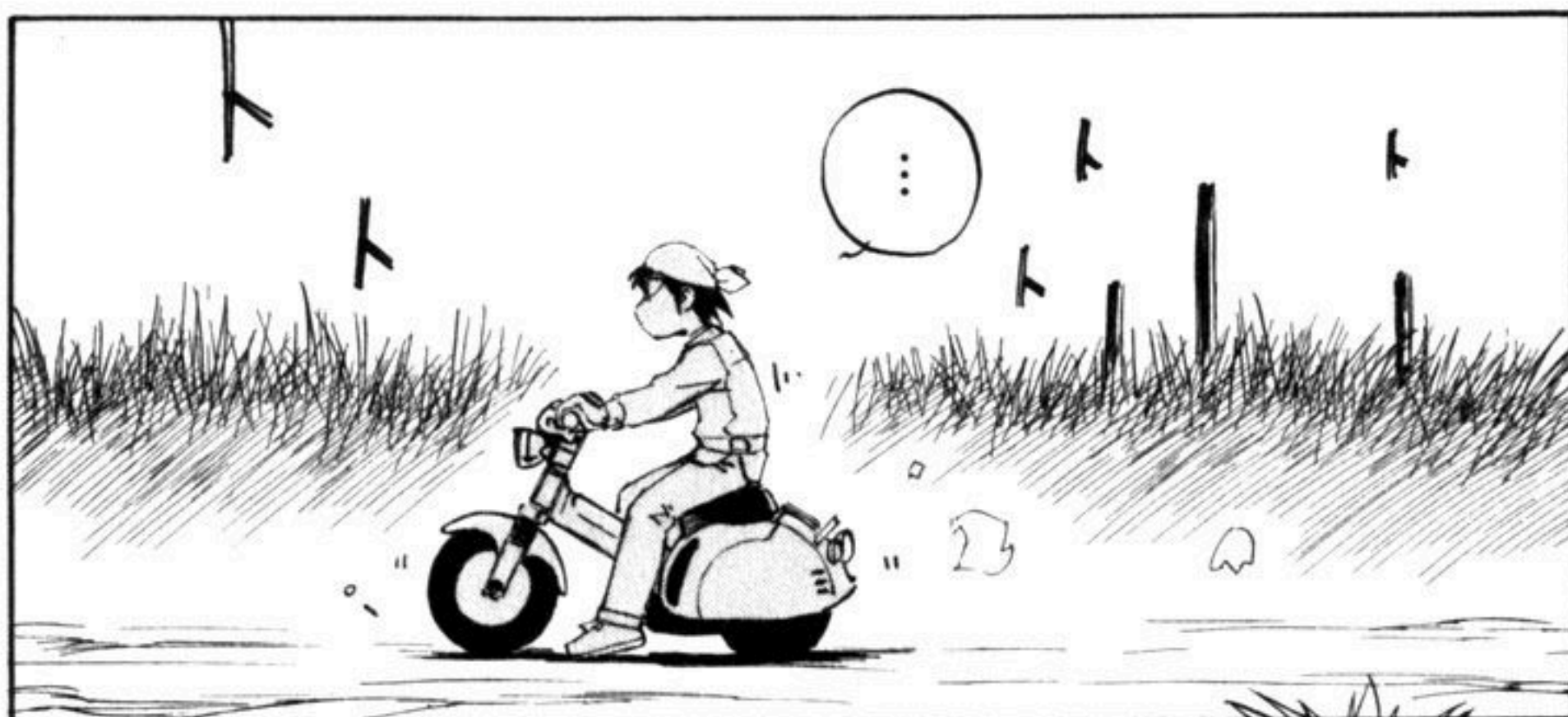












Story 127 ~ Drops

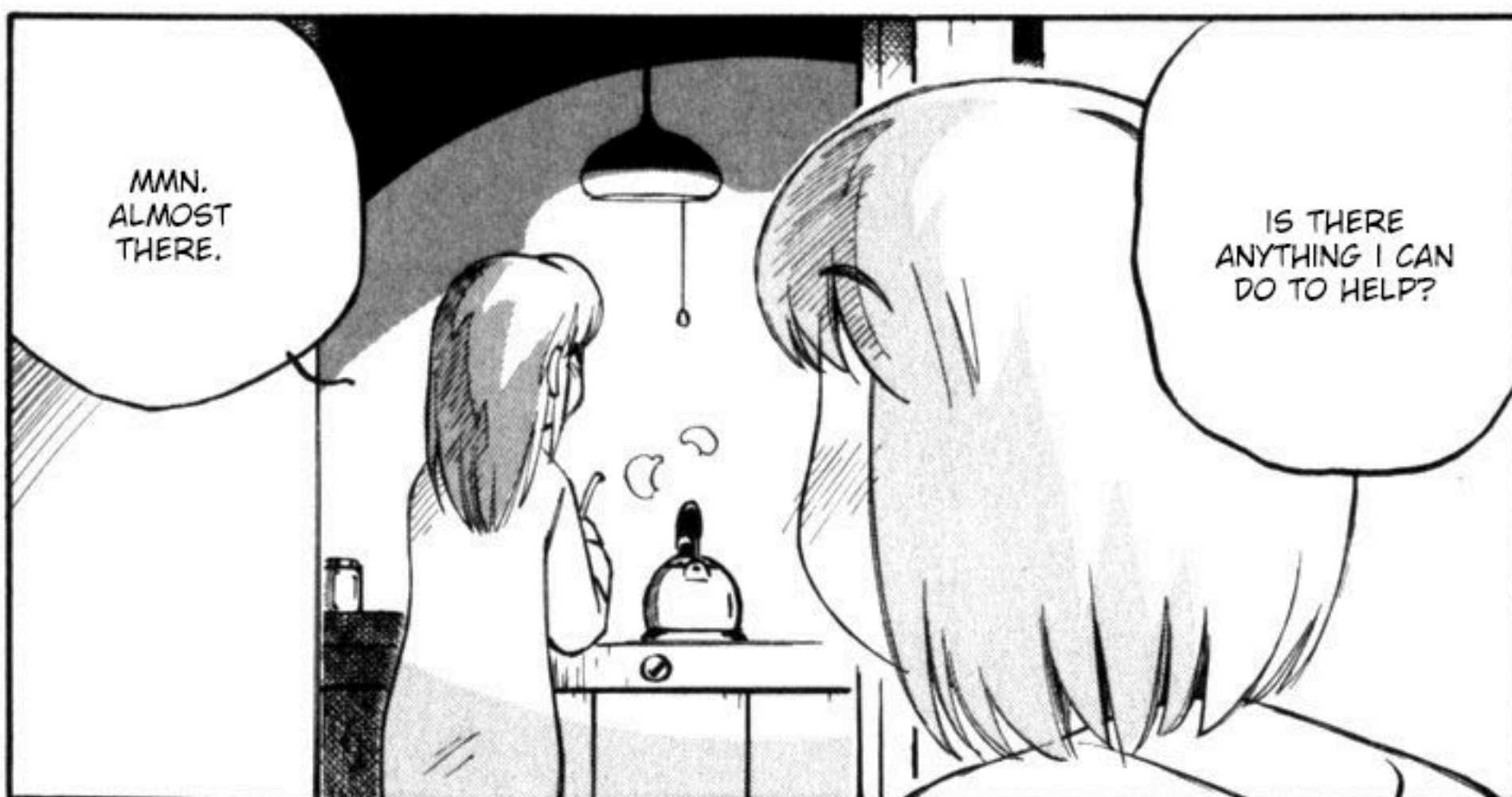






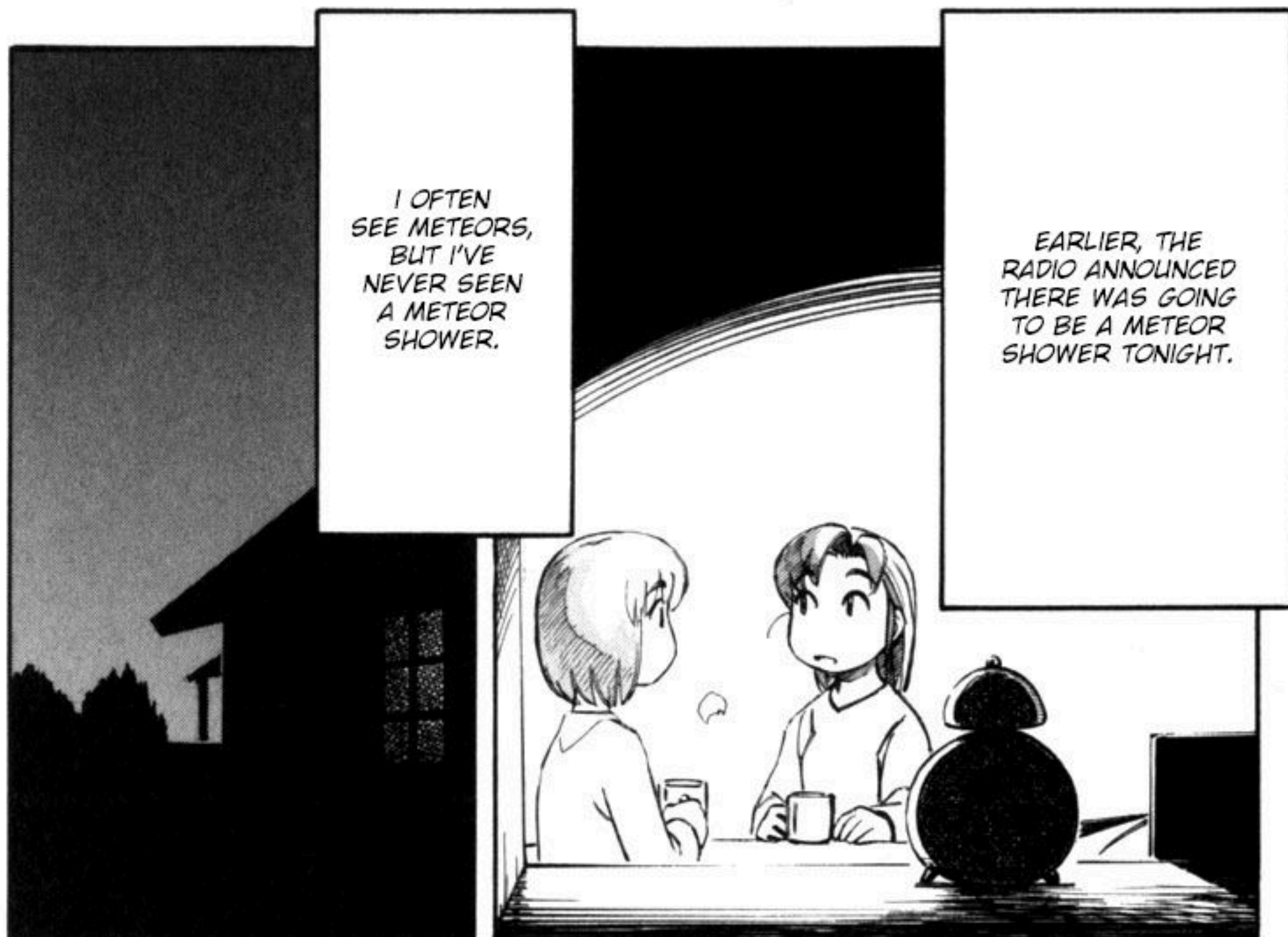


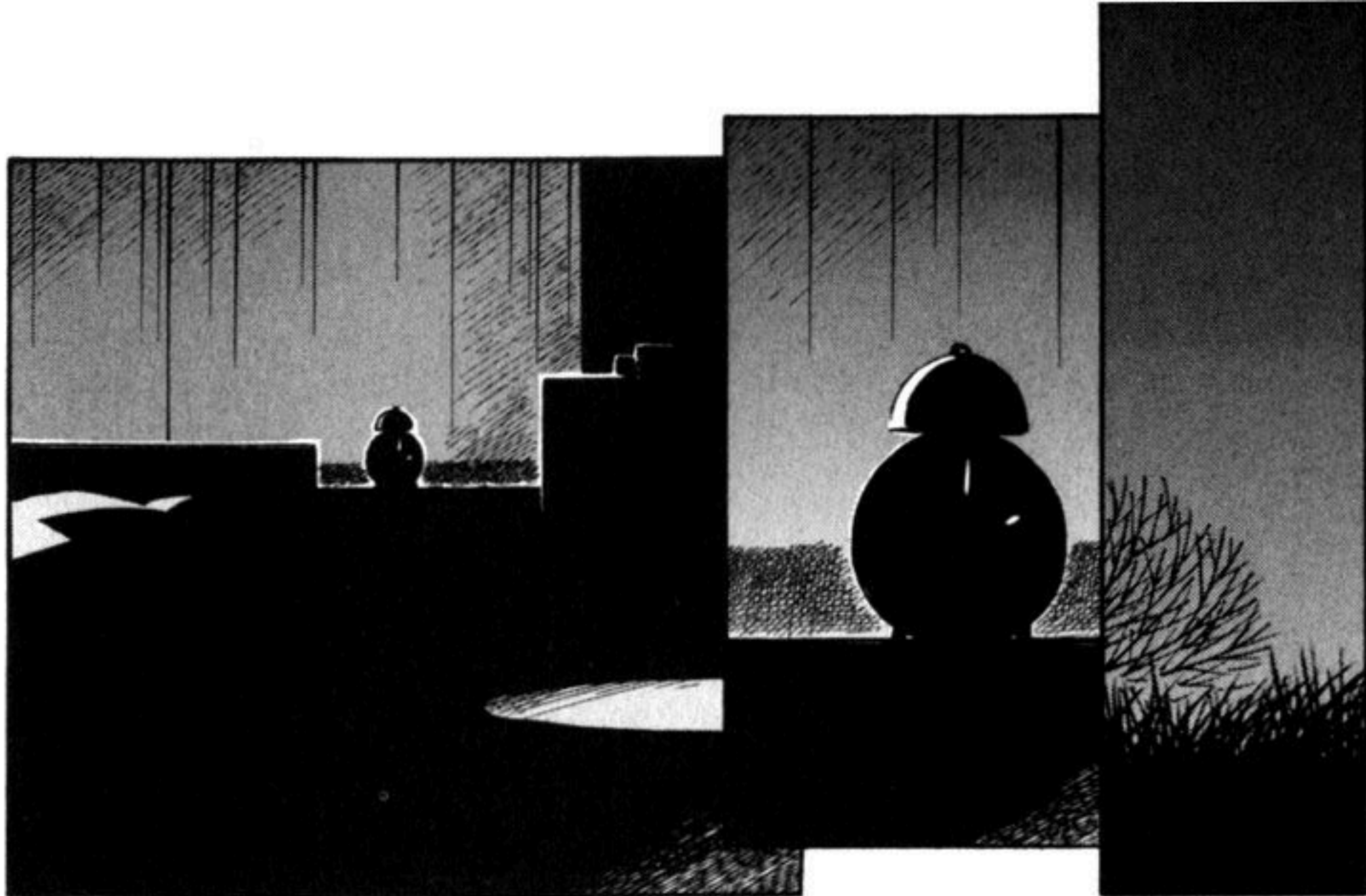






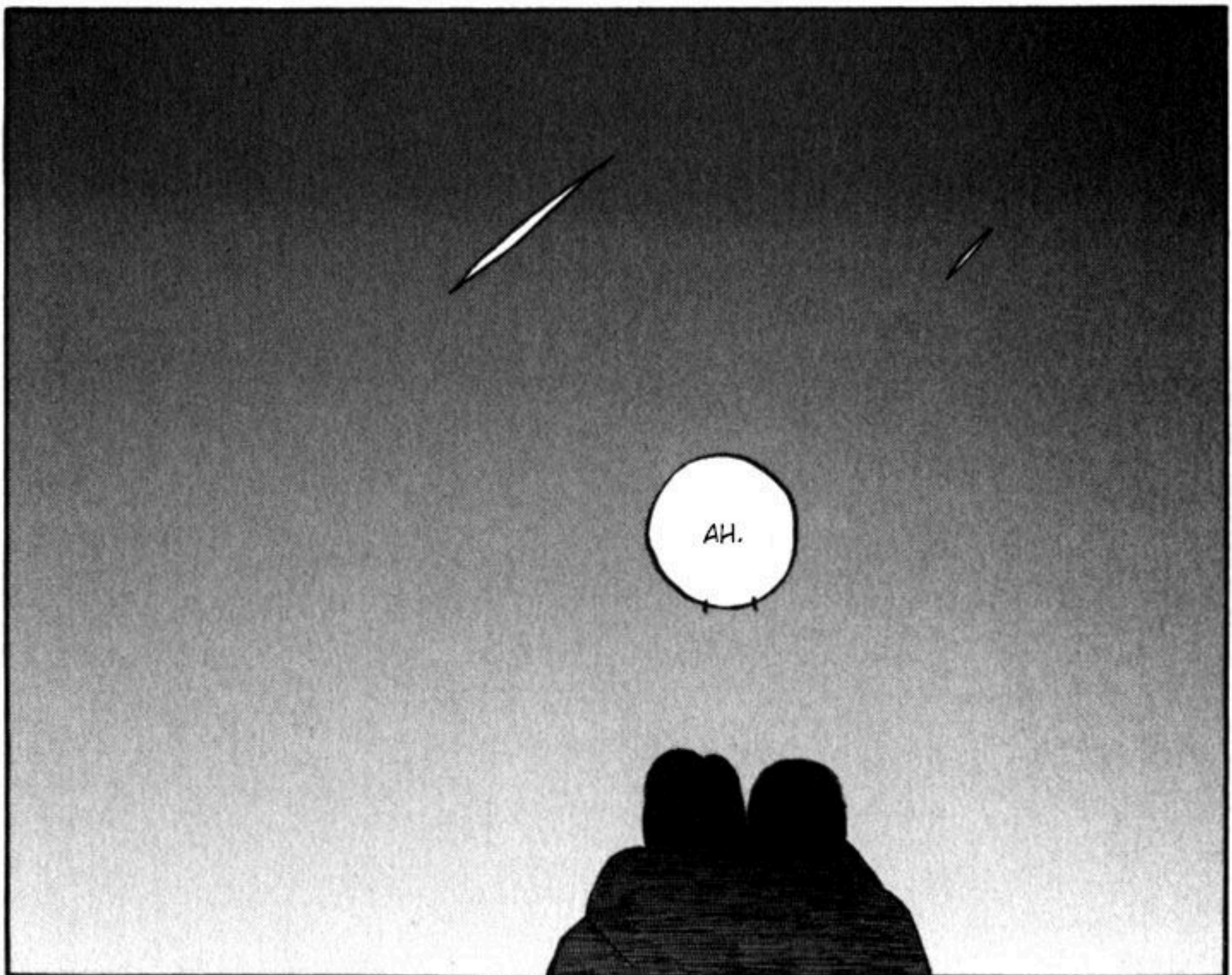




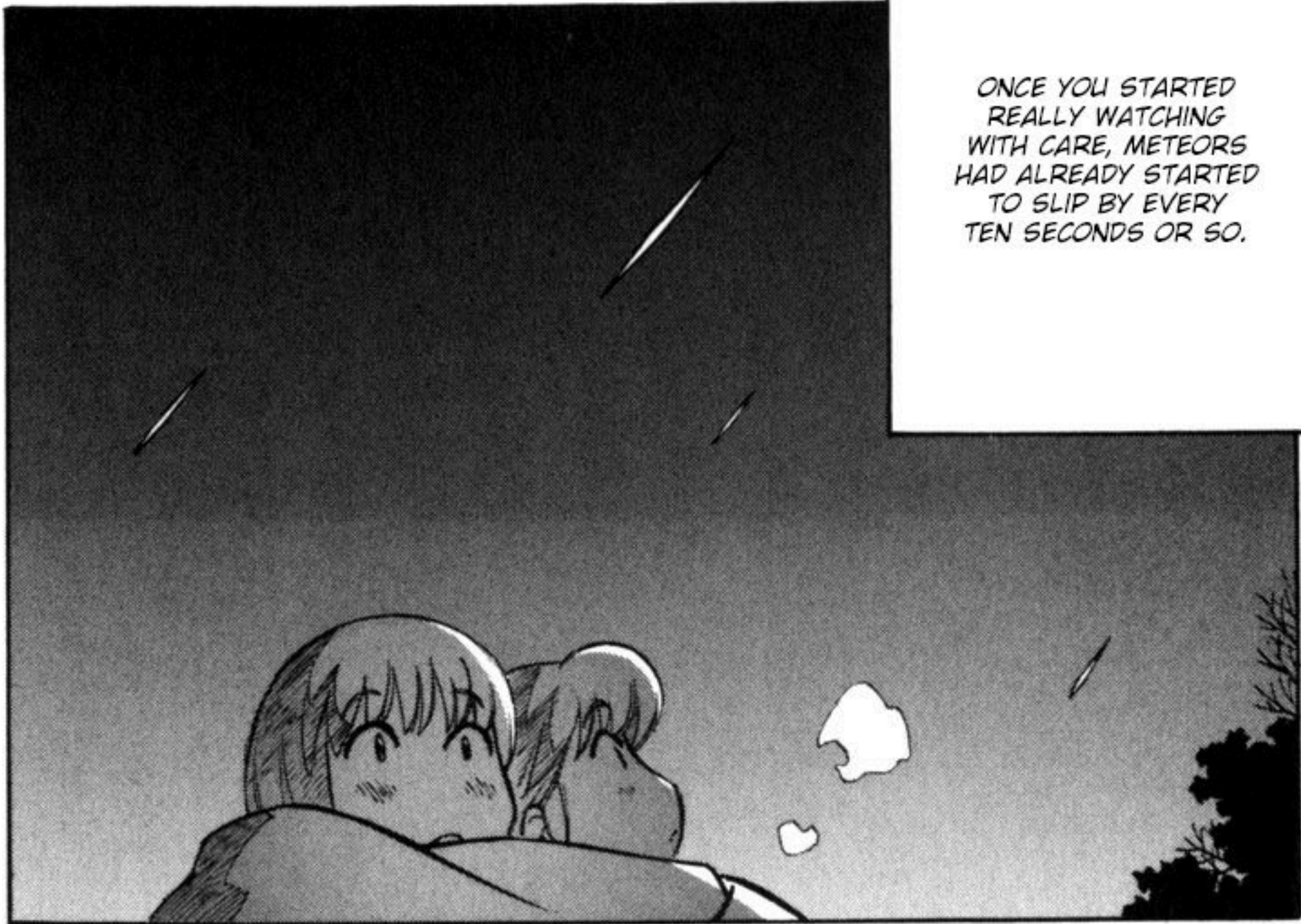













ONCE YOU STARTED  
REALLY WATCHING  
WITH CARE, METEORS  
HAD ALREADY STARTED  
TO SLIP BY EVERY  
TEN SECONDS OR SO.



WHEN YOU  
THINK ABOUT  
IT, IT'S NOT LIKE  
THEY ANNOUNCE  
THEMSELVES.

I DIDN'T  
EVEN NOTICE.



.....  
IT'S  
STRANGE  
THAT THEY  
MAKE NO  
SOUND.

EVERY  
ONCE IN  
A WHILE,  
THERE IS  
A REALLY  
BRIGHT  
ONE.

THE  
LIGHT FROM  
THOSE LINGER  
A BIT.

おー



THIS  
IS BETTER  
THAN I  
THOUGHT  
IT WOULD  
BE...

YEAH.

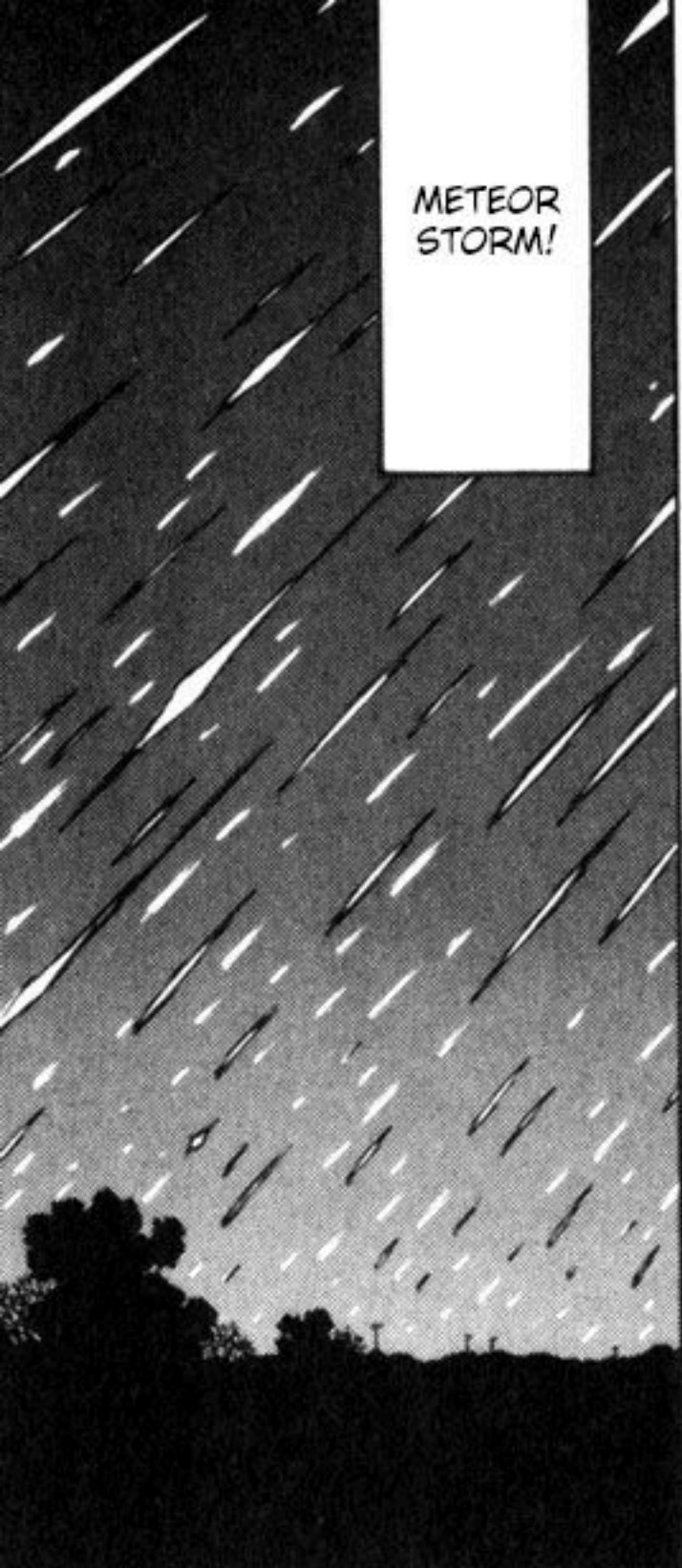
IT'S  
AMAZING  
THAT  
THERE  
ARE SO  
MANY.

THERE  
ARE MORE  
ORANGE  
AND GREEN  
ONES.

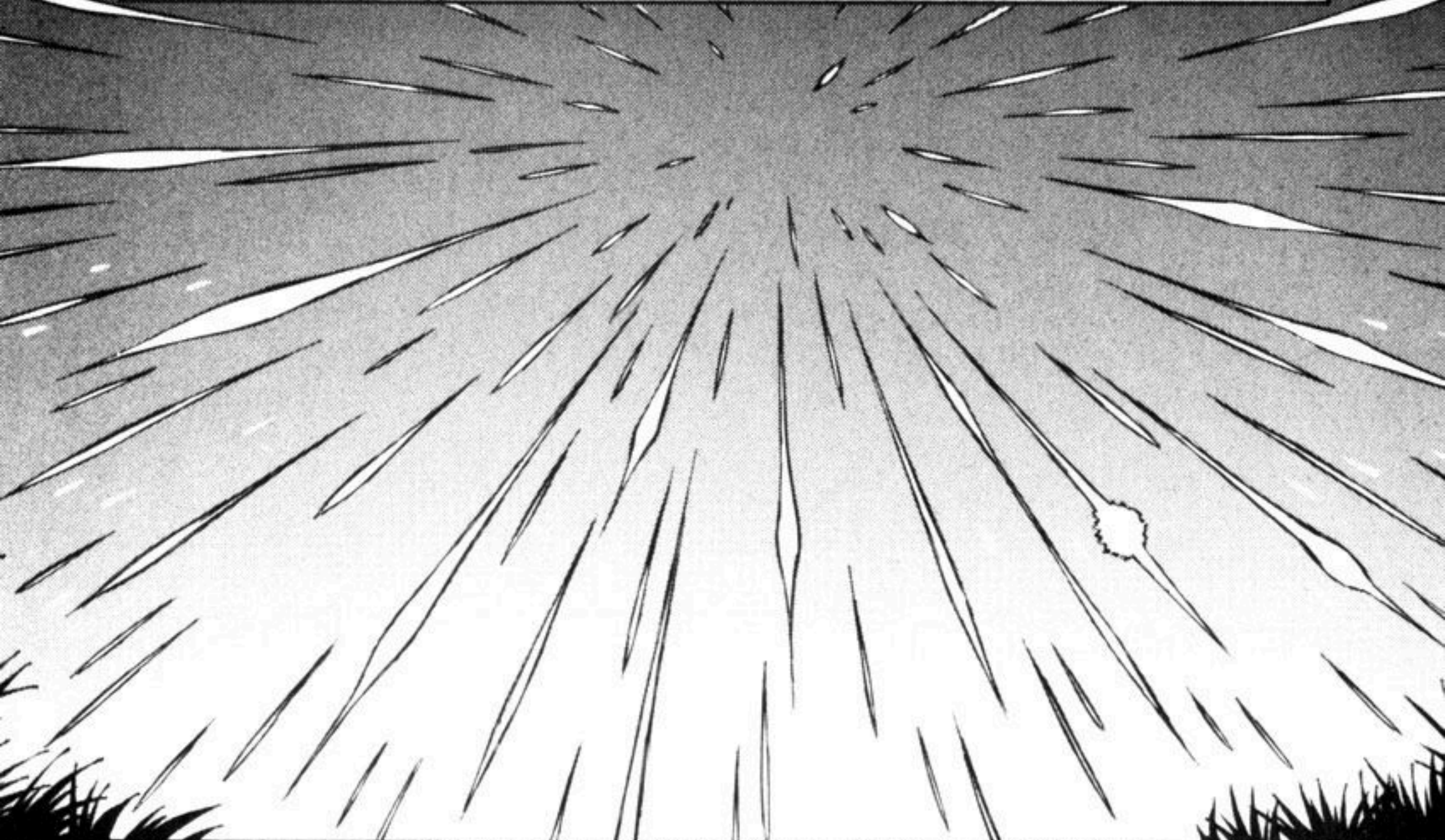












YEAH...

MY BODY IS  
FLOATING UP...





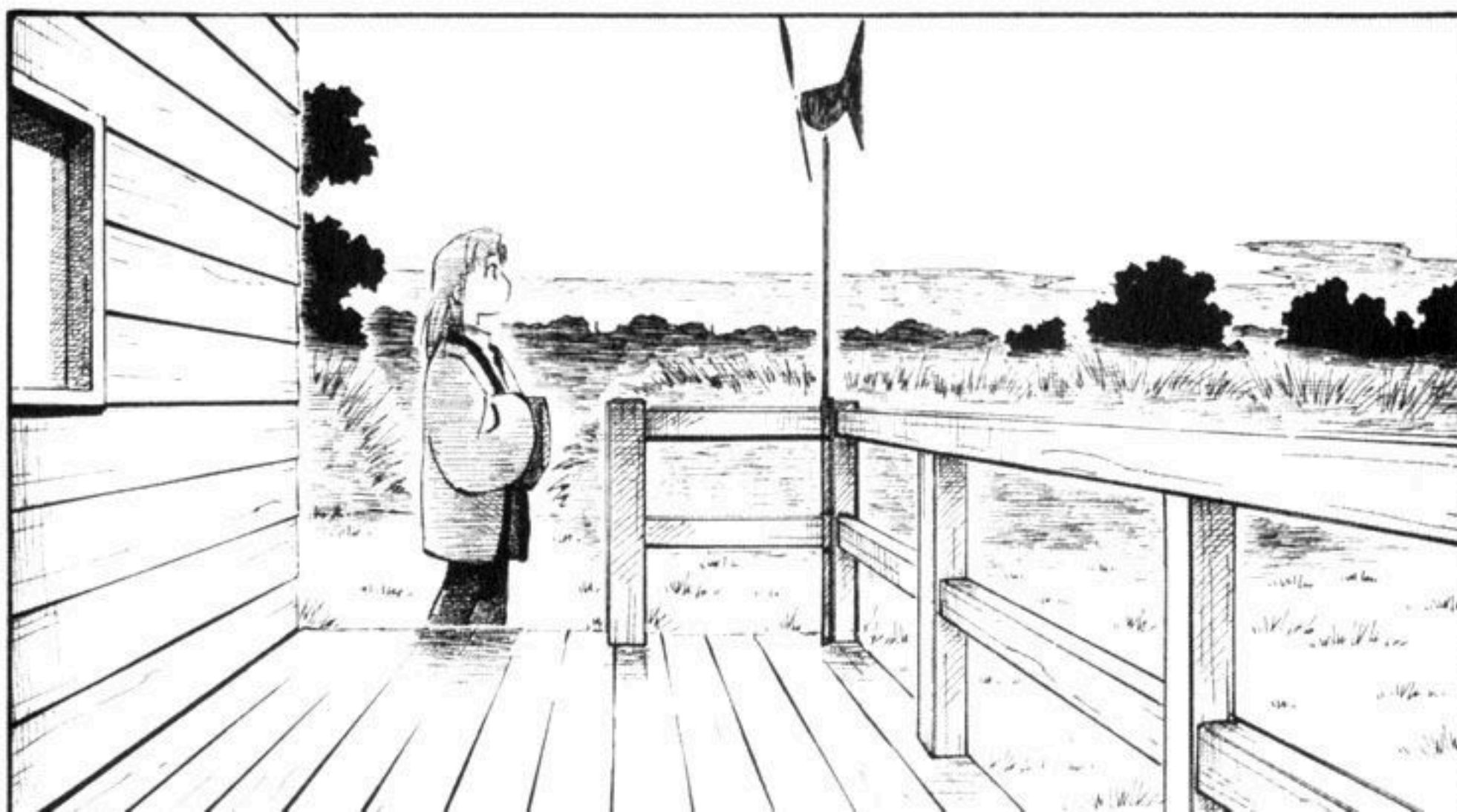
THE  
METEORS  
CONTINUED  
TO FALL

INTO  
THE  
LIGHTENING  
DAWN  
SKY.



Story 128  
The Star the Eye  
Alights Upon







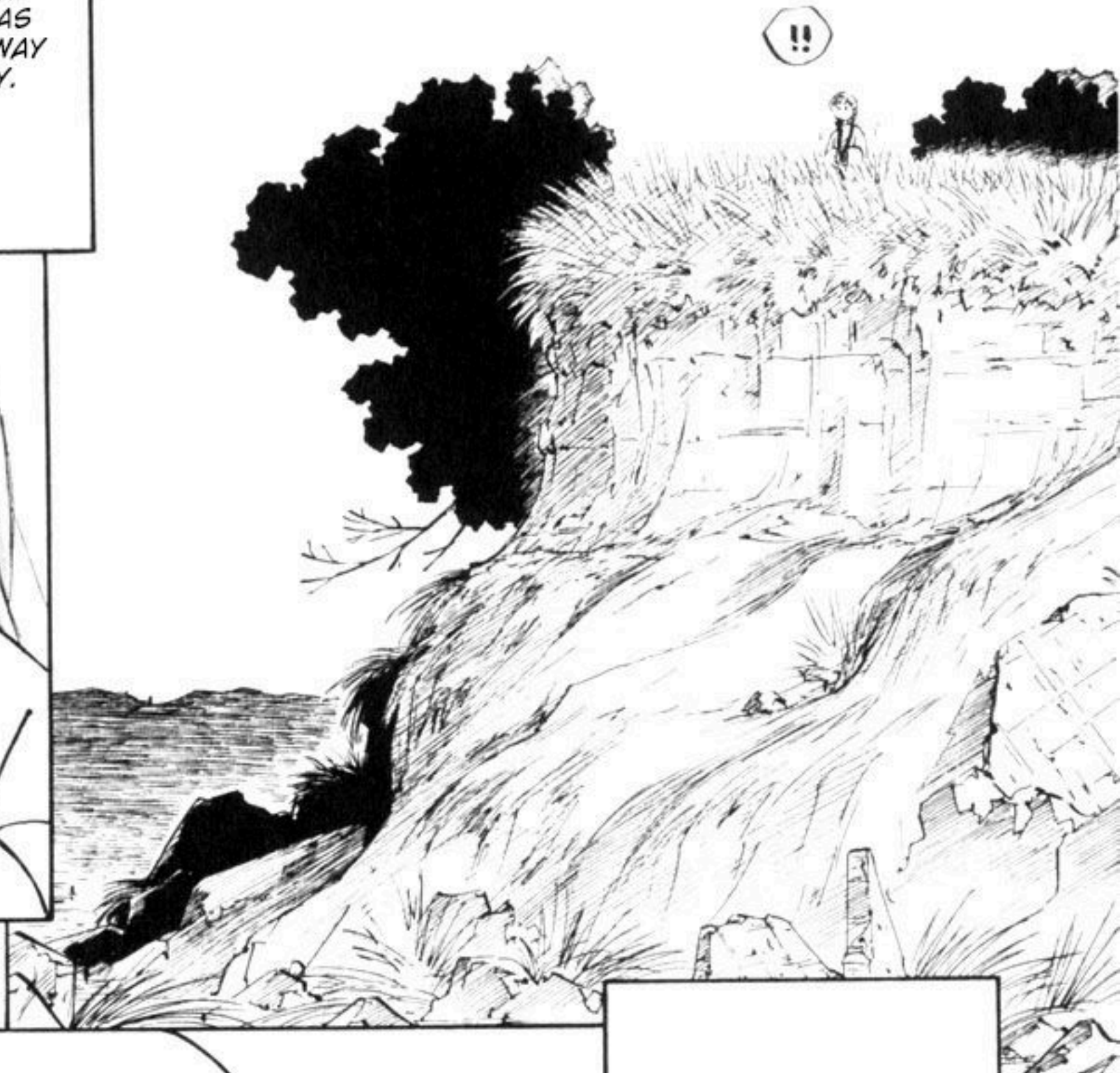
THE CLIFF  
BEHIND THE  
HOUSE HAS  
FALLEN AWAY  
SHARPLY.

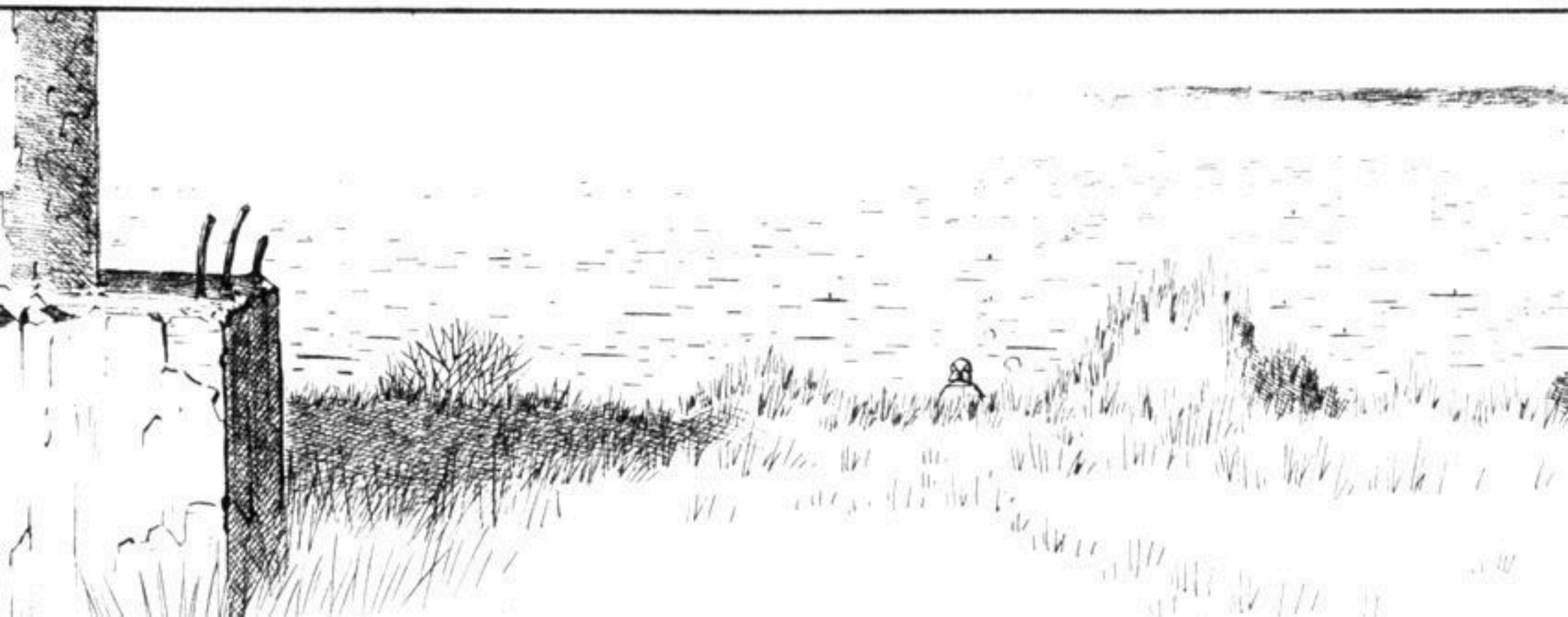
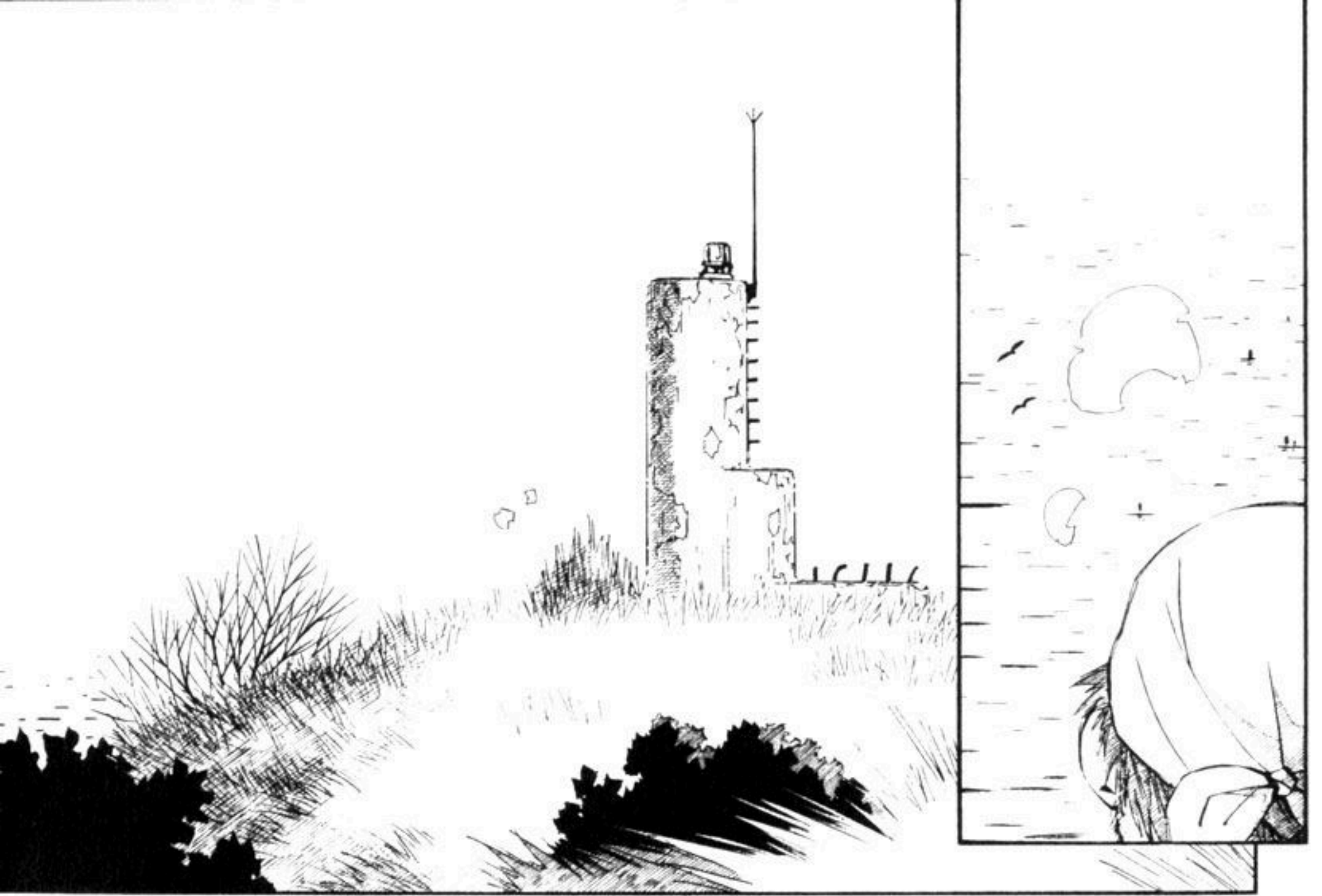
おー



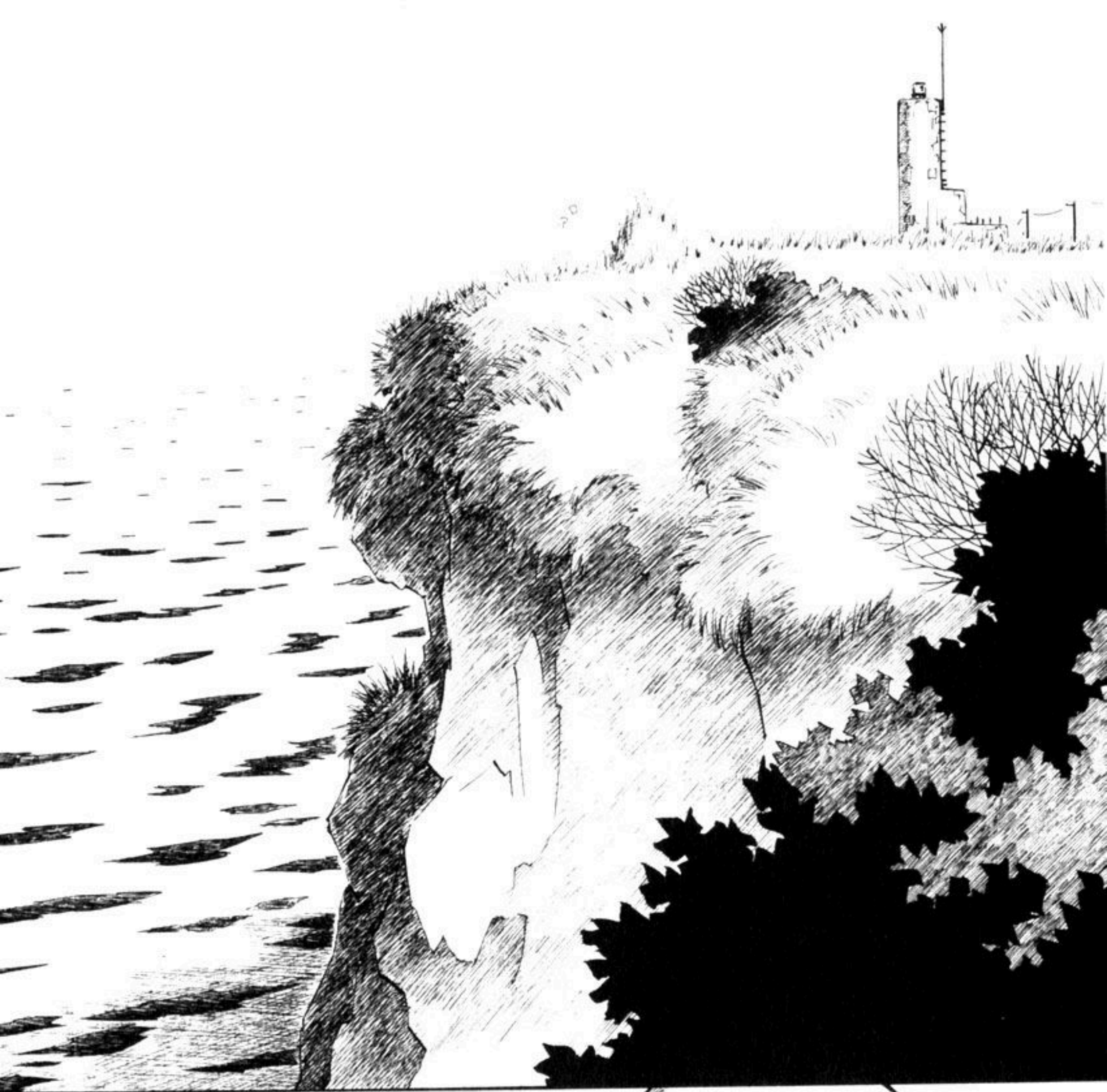
SO THAT'S  
WHY...  
THE SOUND OF  
THE WAVES  
CHANGED.

THE WAVES  
WASHED AWAY  
THE RED EARTH,  
AND NOW THE  
BEDROCK IS  
STICKING OUT.





















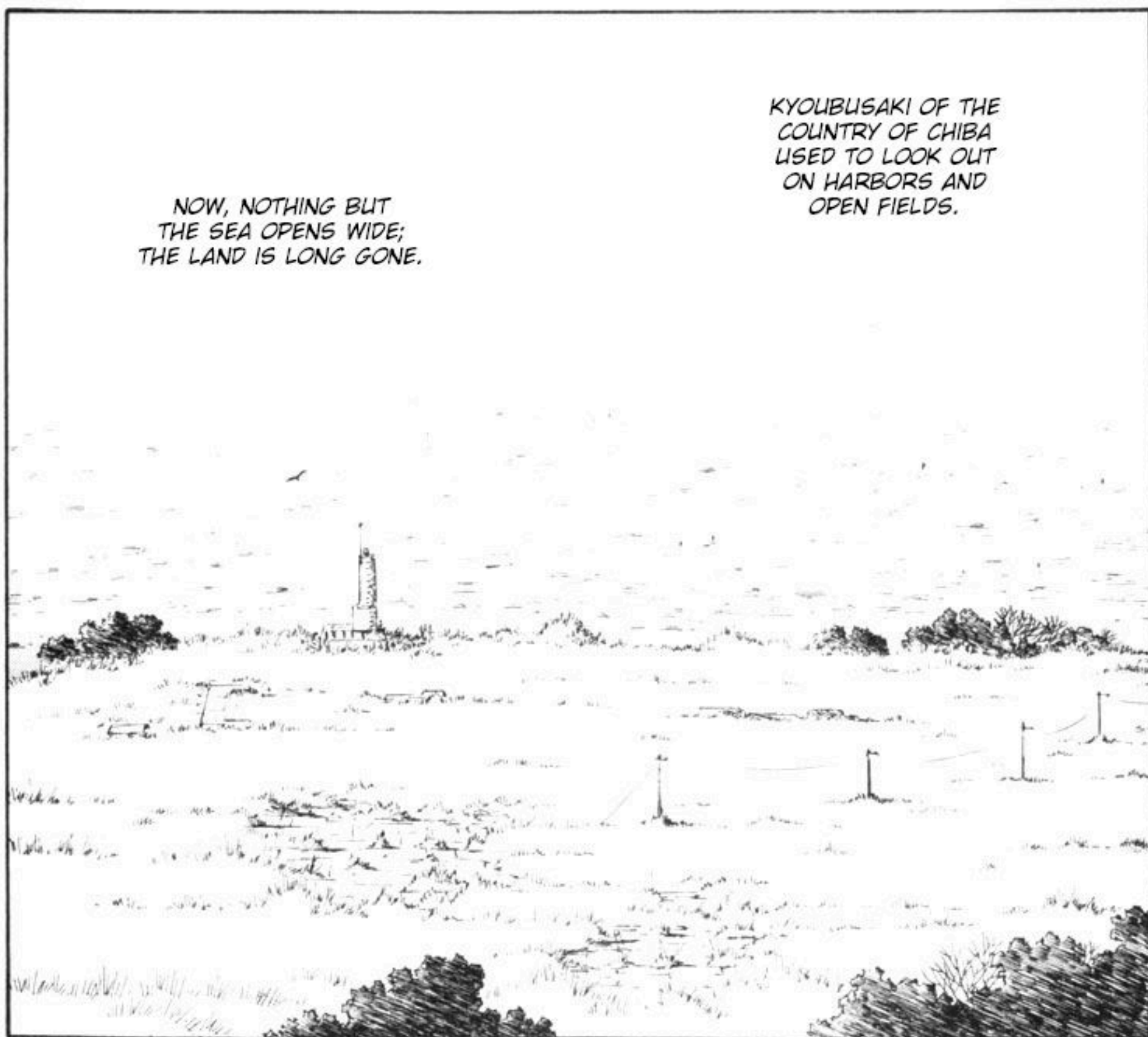


I'VE BEEN  
HERE NEXT  
TO THIS WHITE  
THING SINCE  
YESTERDAY.



NOW, NOTHING BUT  
THE SEA OPENS WIDE;  
THE LAND IS LONG GONE.

KYOBUSAKI OF THE  
COUNTRY OF CHIBA  
USED TO LOOK OUT  
ON HARBORS AND  
OPEN FIELDS.





THE WHITE THING  
DOESN'T MOVE  
AT ALL.

IT SITS ON A SPOT  
THAT OVERLOOKS  
WHAT IS ALMOST  
ENTIRELY A WATER-  
SCAPE, IF THAT'S  
THE RIGHT WORD  
FOR IT.



IT STARES OUT  
INTO THE DISTANCE,  
IT'S WATERY EYES  
BARELY OPEN.

IT'S SURFACE IS  
PECULIAR, AND  
MAKES YOU FEEL  
HESITANT TO  
CARELESSLY  
TOUCH IT.




LAST NIGHT,  
I WAS ABLE  
TO SEE THE  
"KUJUKU  
SATOHAMA"  
BEACH OF  
OLD.




THAT ODD  
LINE OF  
STREET  
LIGHTS.







THESE LIGHTS THAT  
YOU CAN SEE HERE  
AND THERE, THEY  
OVERTLY TRACE OUT  
HUMAN MEMORY.  
IT MAKES THE  
PEOPLE SEEING THEM  
FEEL UNEASY.



THOSE  
KIND OF  
LIGHTS,  
IN ROWS  
LIKE THAT  
PLACE,  
SEEM LIKE  
THEY EXIST  
ONLY TO  
REGISTER  
IN THE  
SENSES  
OF HUMANS.



WHILE THERE ARE  
SPOTS WHERE THERE  
ARE STILL ORIGINAL  
STREET LIGHTS,  
THERE ARE ALSO  
SPOTS WHERE THERE  
ARE LIGHT SOURCES  
HALFWAY BETWEEN  
THE ORGANIC AND  
THE ARTIFICIAL.

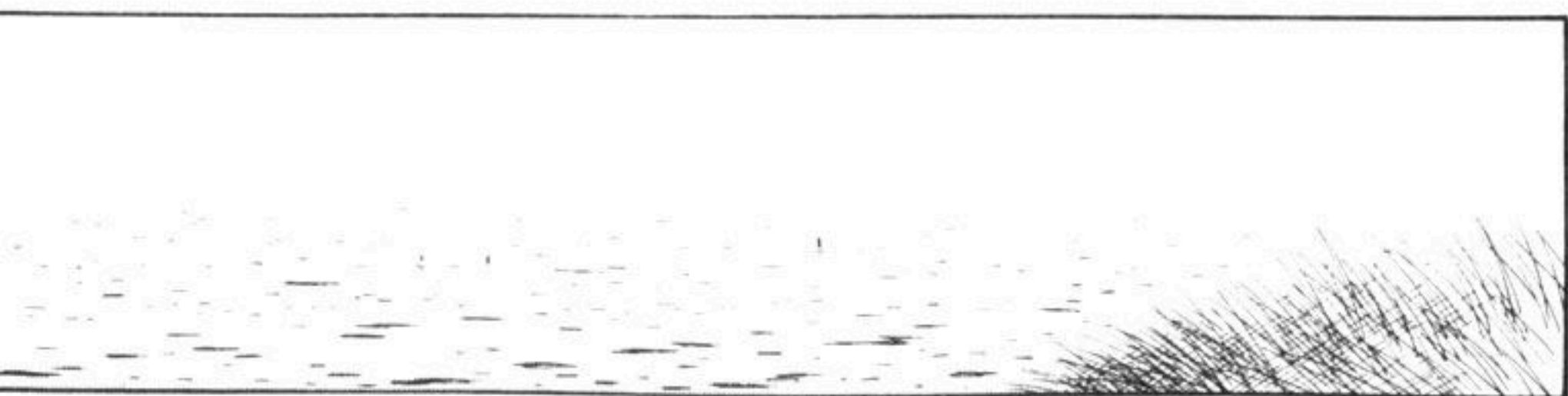
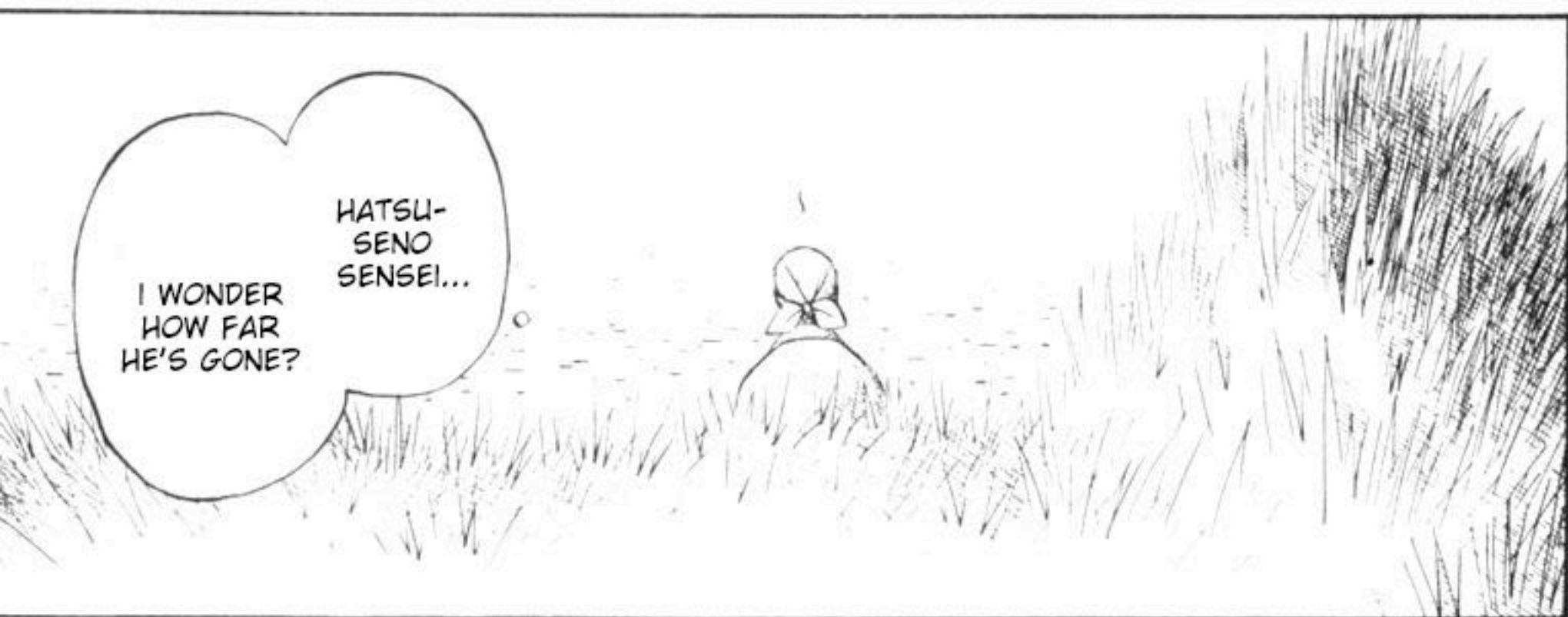
I WONDER WHY  
THE MEMORIES OF  
HUMAN LIFE ARE  
BEING TREATED SO  
SPECIALLY?



OR ARE WE  
JUST SEEING  
WHAT WE WANT  
TO SEE?



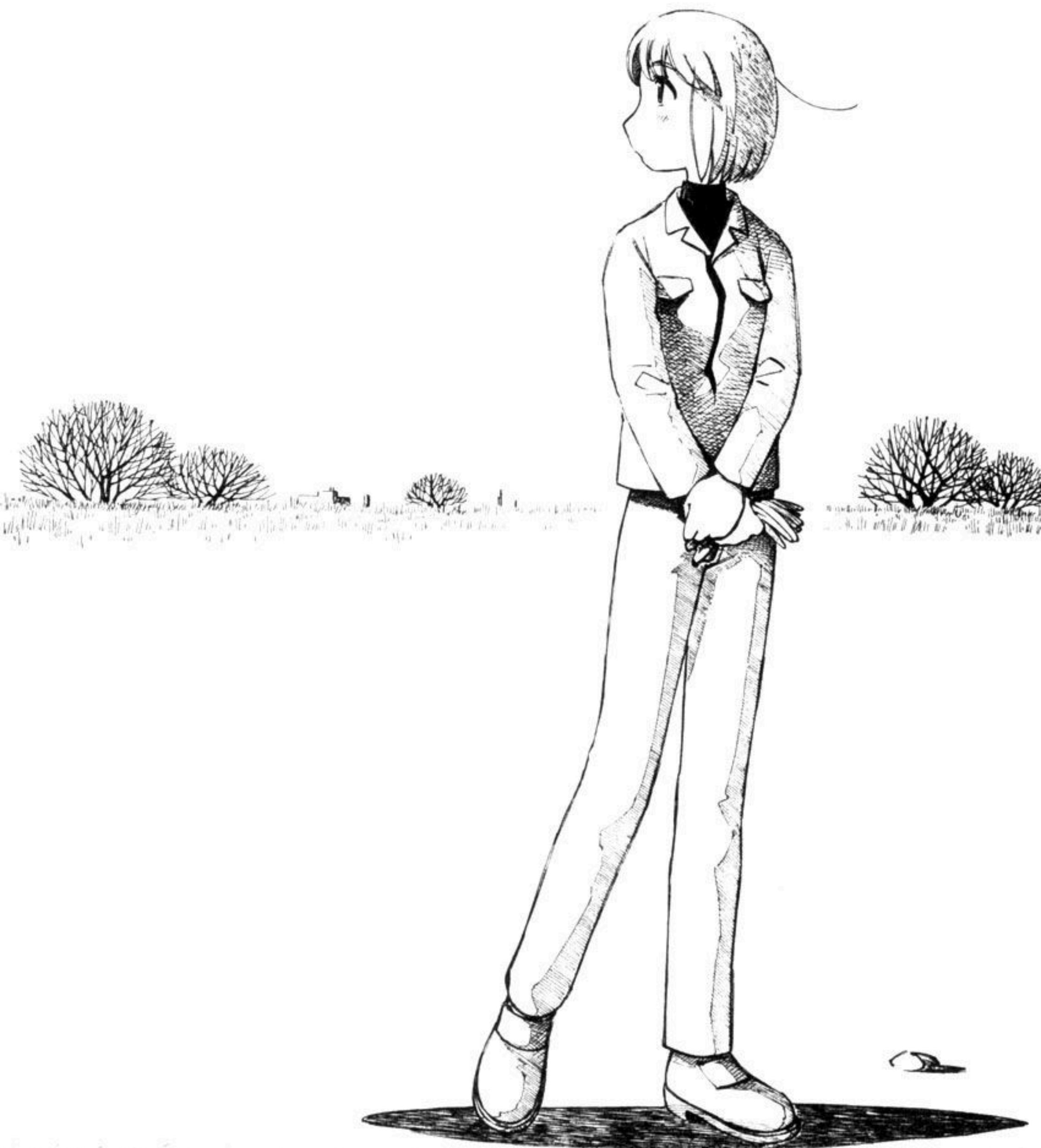


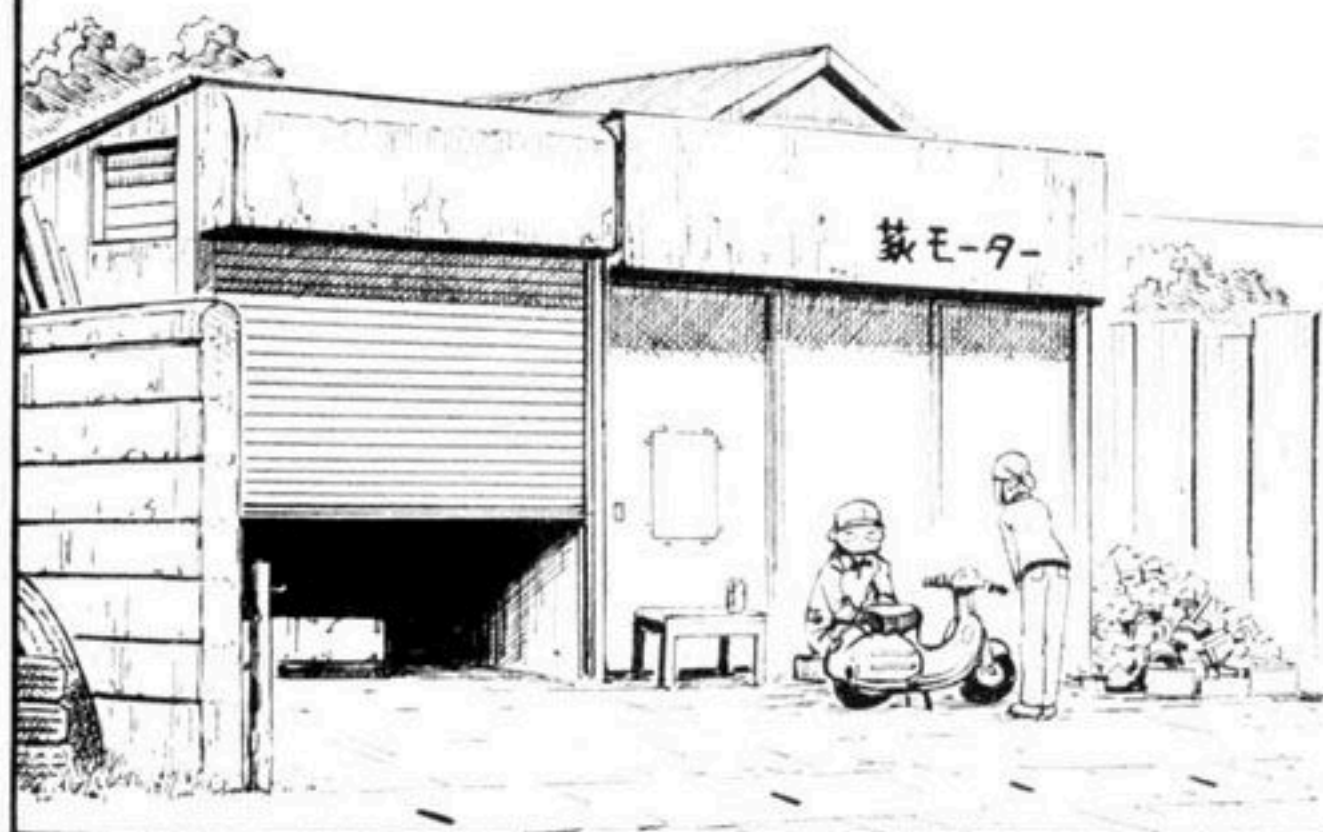






# Story 129 ~ Solo





THANKS  
FOR YOUR  
HELP.



THIS HERE  
MOTOR RUMBLES  
A BIT, 'KAY?

NOW,  
LOOK  
HERE...

NAH...

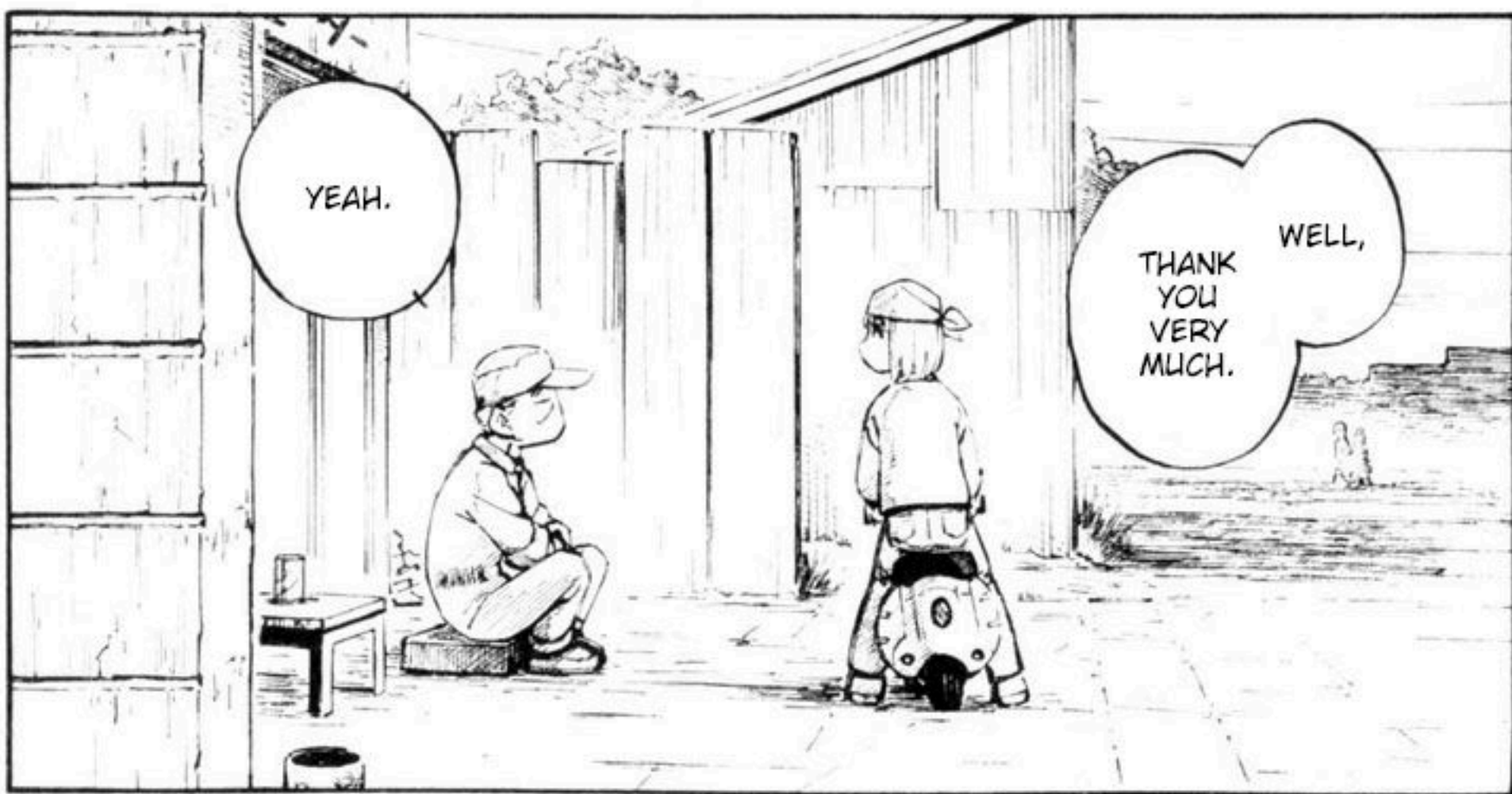


RIGHT.  
THAT'S  
FINE.

THIS ONE'S  
GOT ONE  
STRAND,  
SEE?

YOUR OLD  
MOTOR HAD  
TWO STRANDS  
O' MUSCLE  
SO IT WAS  
SMOOTH.









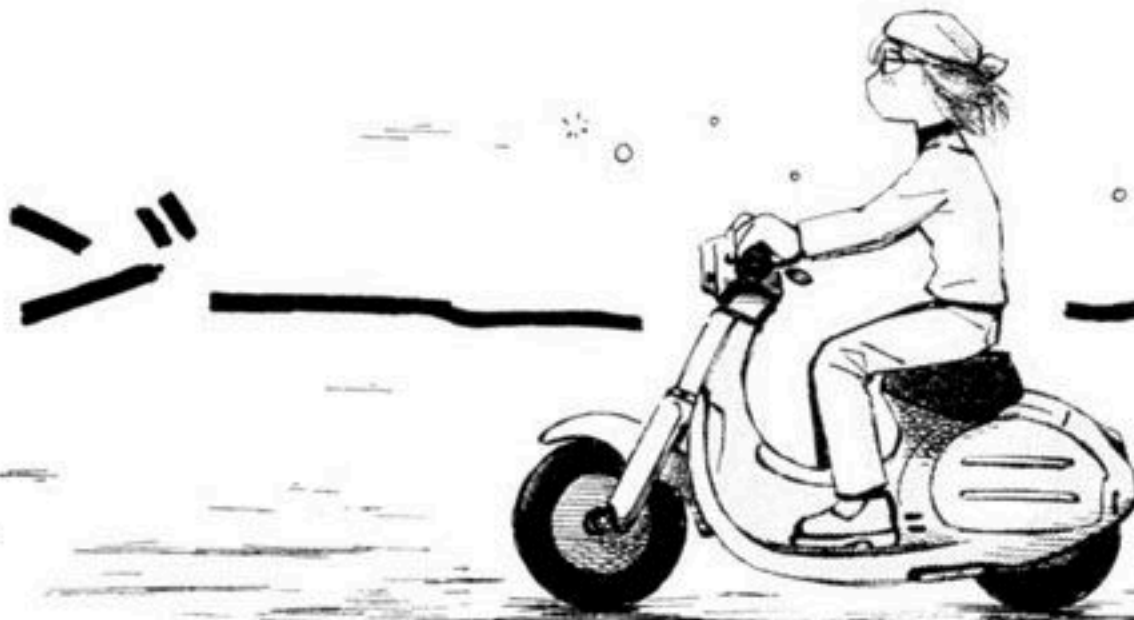






I HAD ALWAYS  
BEEN DISSATISFIED  
WITH HOW MY  
SCOOTER MOTOR  
RAN.

FINALLY  
I DECIDED TO  
CHANGE OUT  
THE MOTOR.



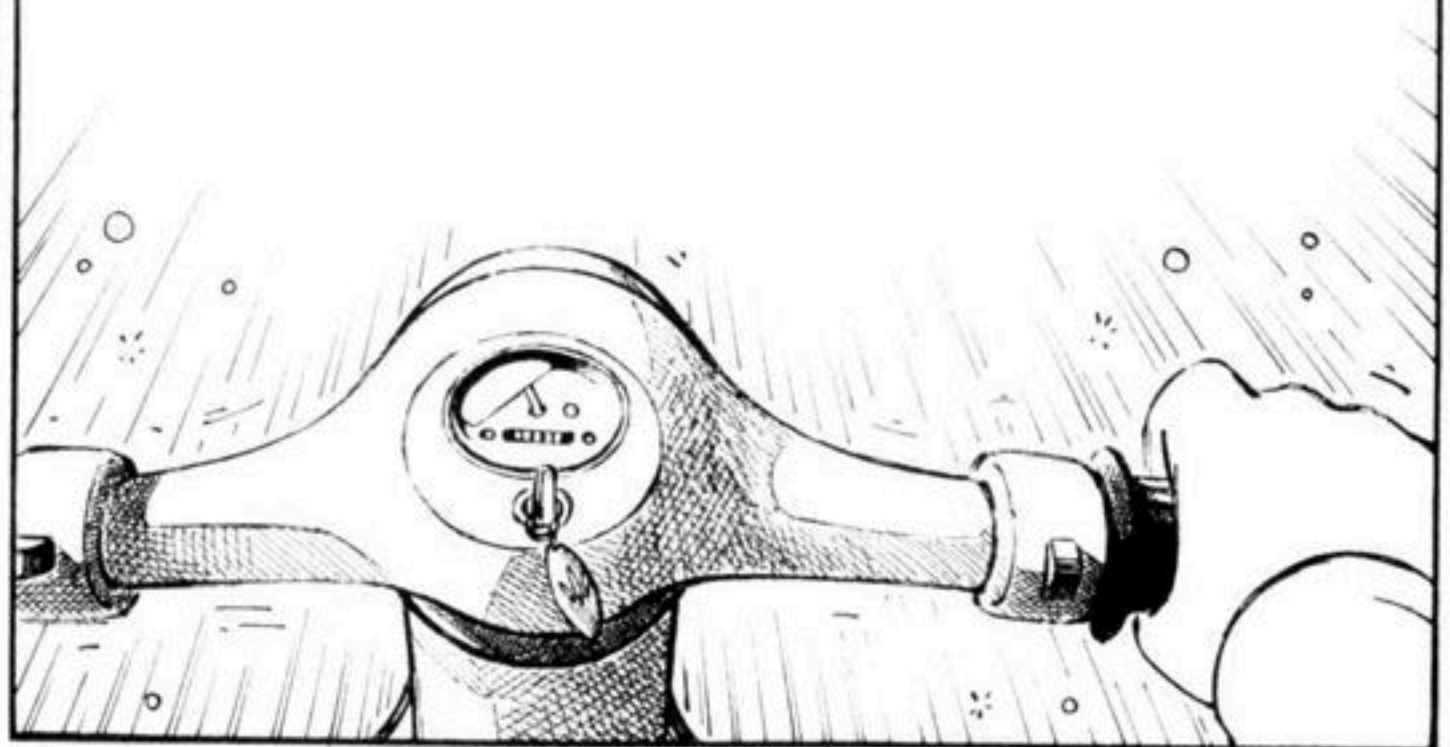
AH.

I THINK  
I LIKE THIS  
BETTER.



AS THE OWNER  
OF OGI MOTORS SAID,

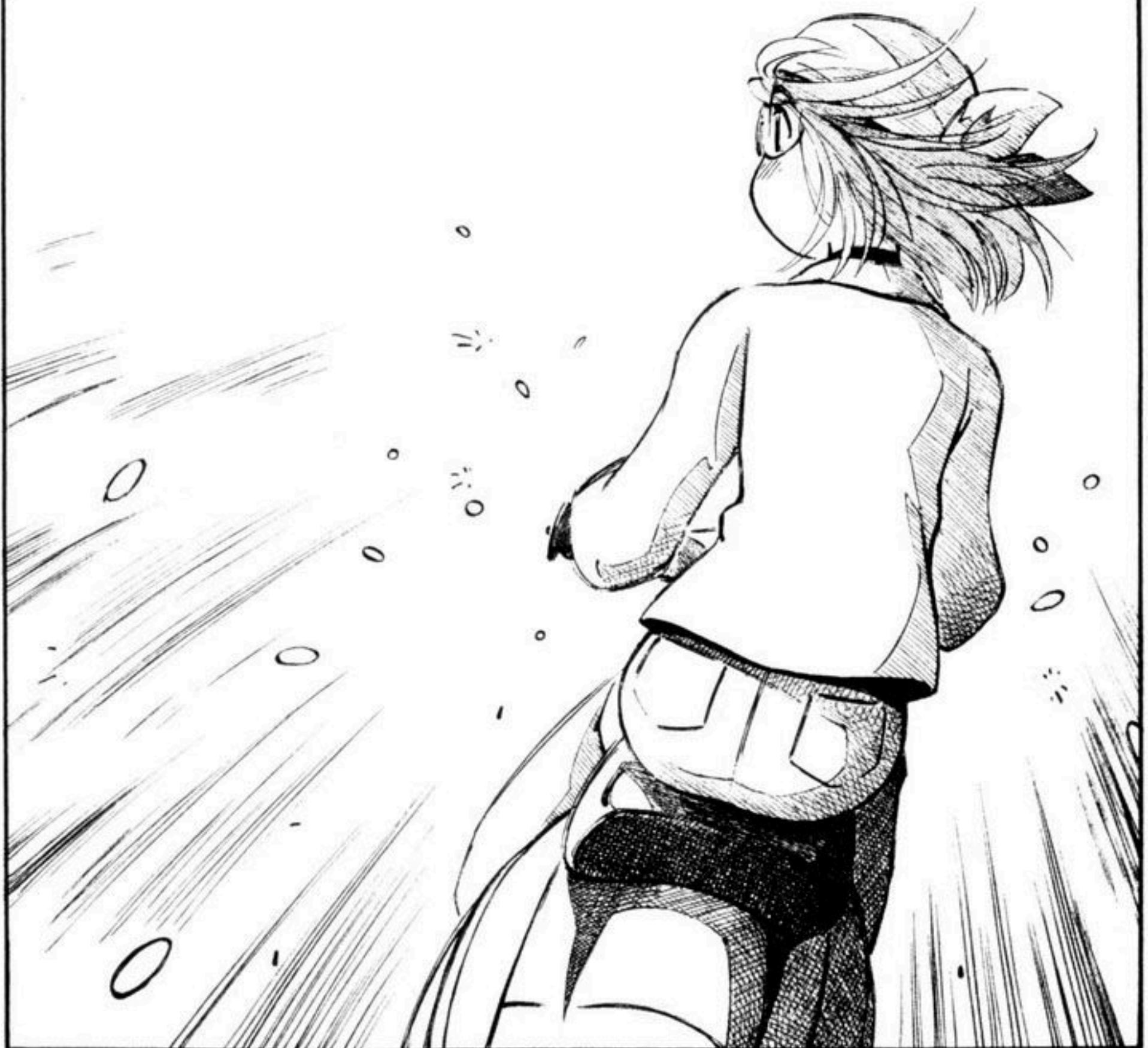
THE FEEL OF THE  
MUSCLE MOVEMENT  
IS DIFFERENT FROM  
BEFORE, WITH VIBRATION  
BEING TRANSMITTED.



THE SINGLE STRAND  
OF MUSCLE BECOMES  
WARM.

IT'S NOT AS CONCENTRATED  
AS WITH ALPHA'S SCOOTER  
ENGINE, THOUGH.

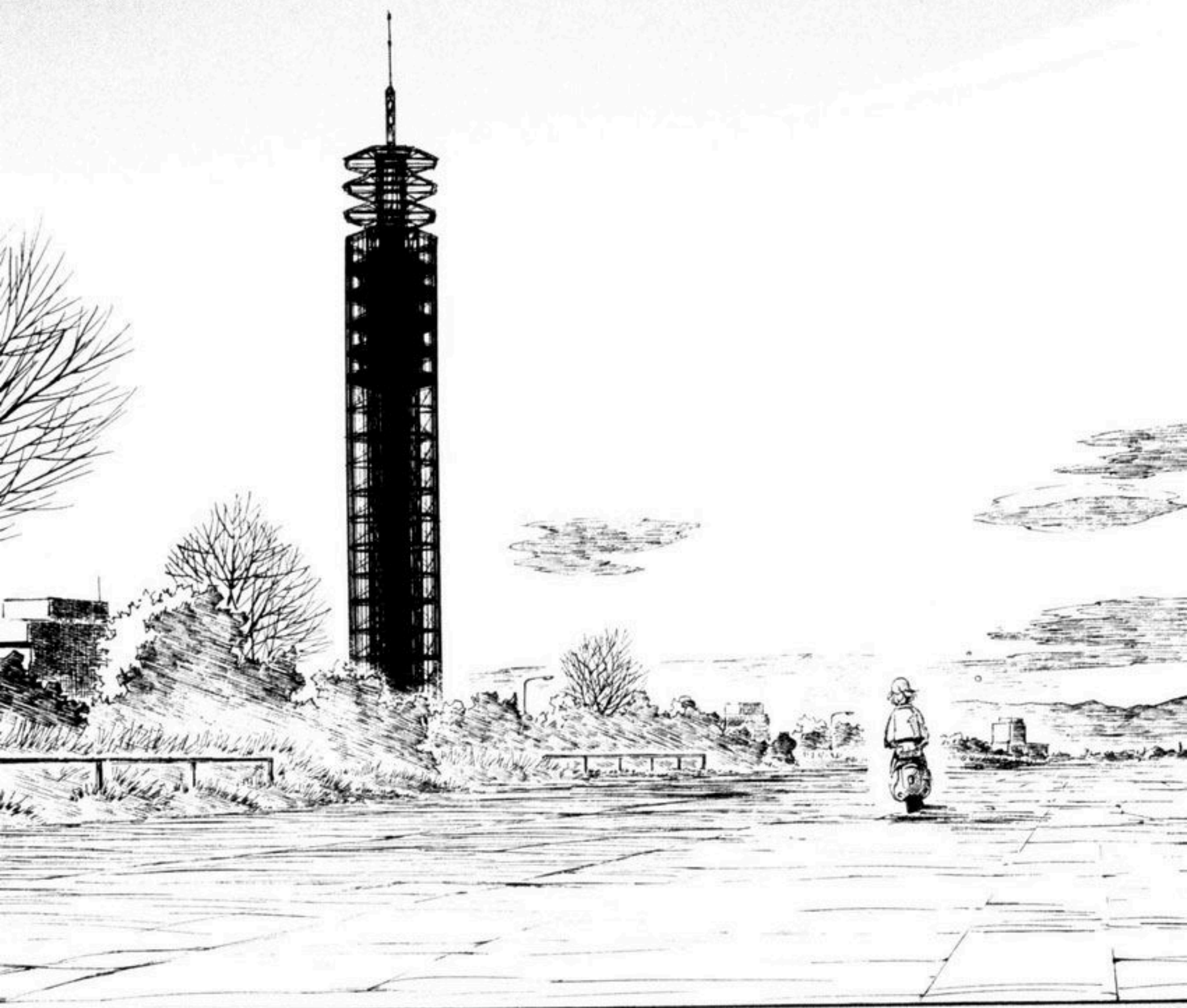
THE MOTOR RUMBLES  
AS IF IT'S MURMURING,  
EXCITED.





AH, THIS FEELS  
SO GOOD.





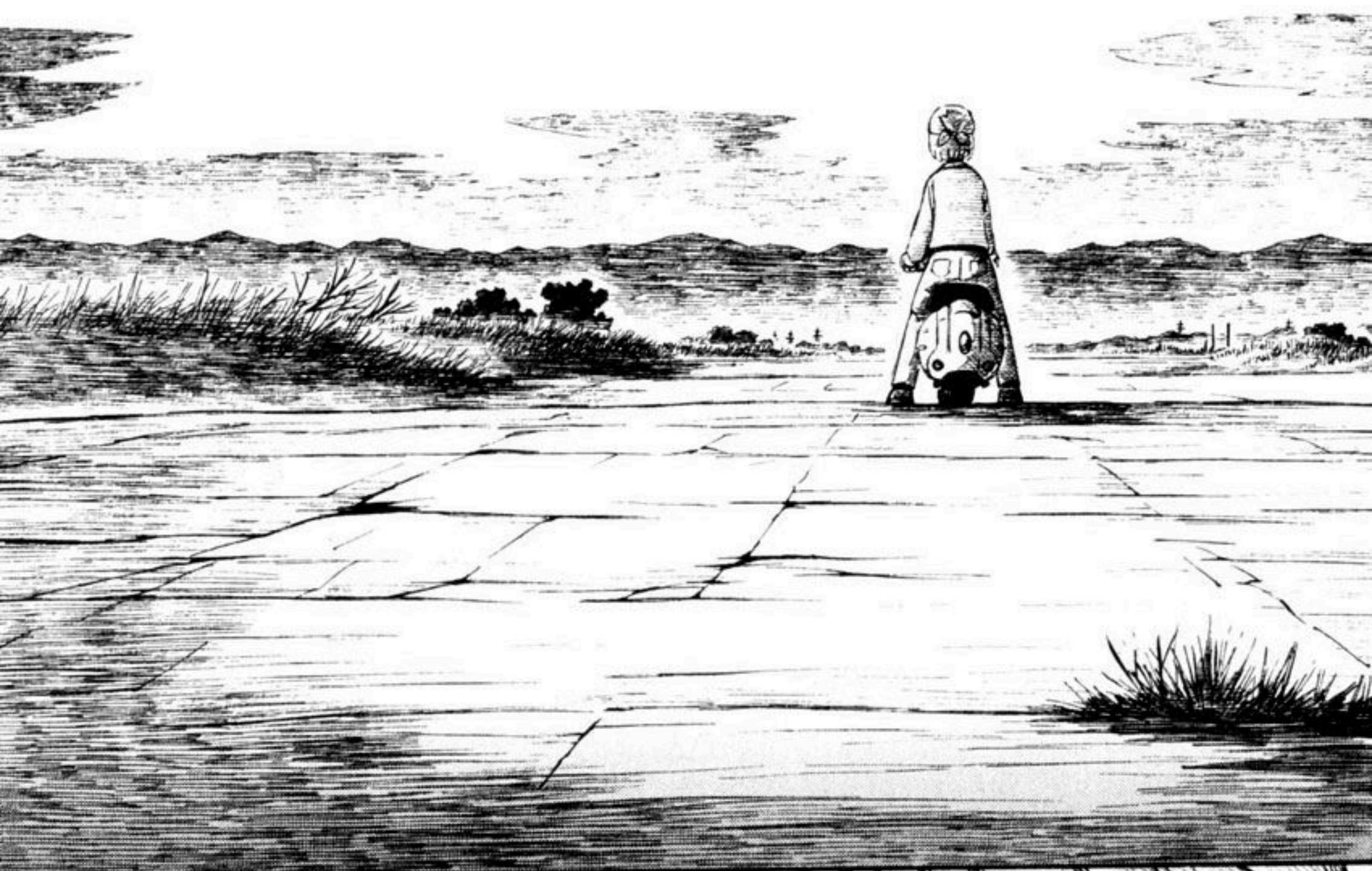
THIS  
LANDMARK  
TOWER,  
NORMALLY  
FAR OFF IN  
THE DISTANCE,  
LOOMS  
CLOSE.



IF YOU GO ON PAST,  
THE AREA AROUND THE  
ROAD IS NOTHING BUT  
DENSE STRANDS OF  
SHORT TREES.

THE ROAD HEADS  
STRAIGHT WEST.

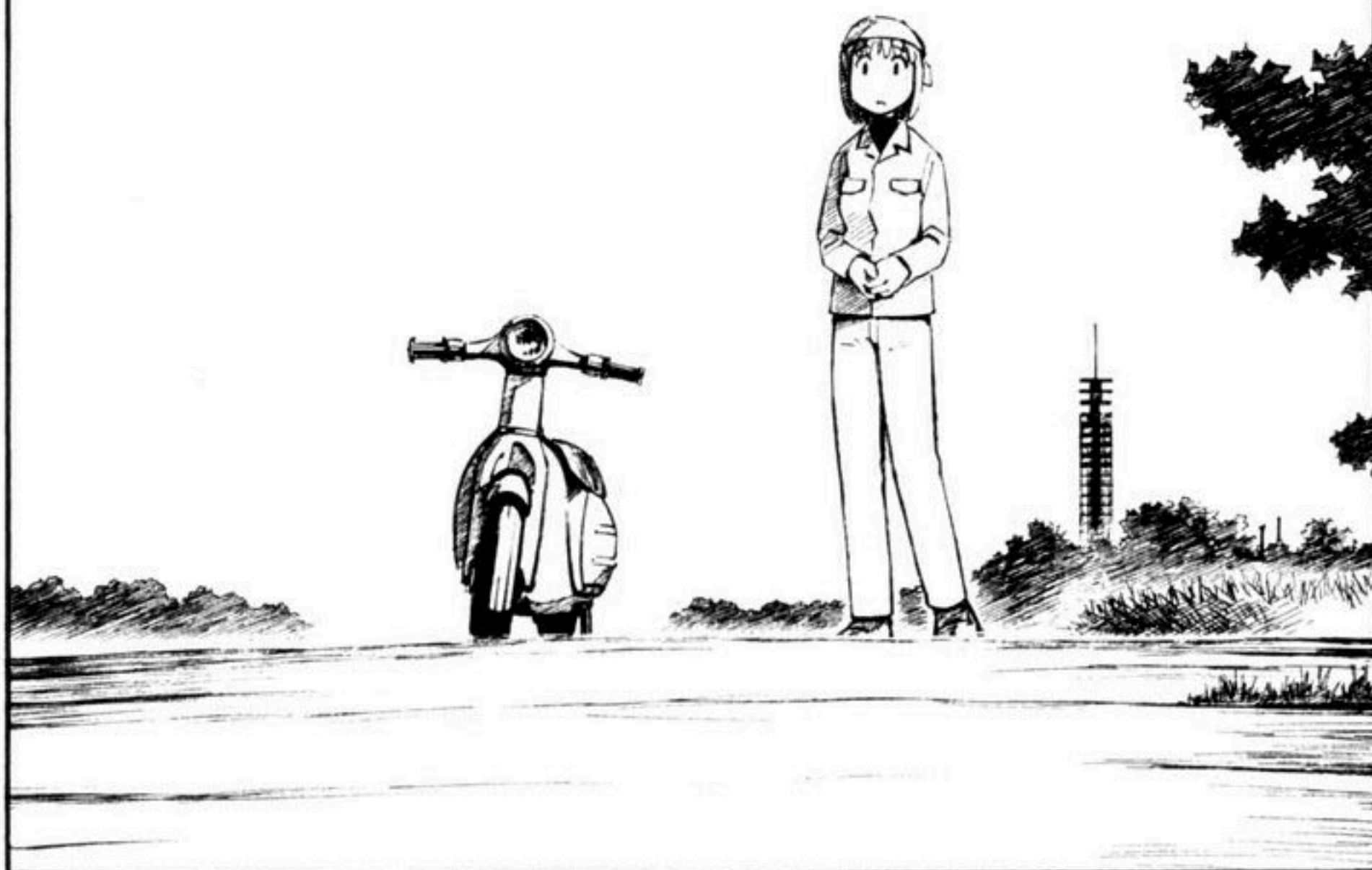






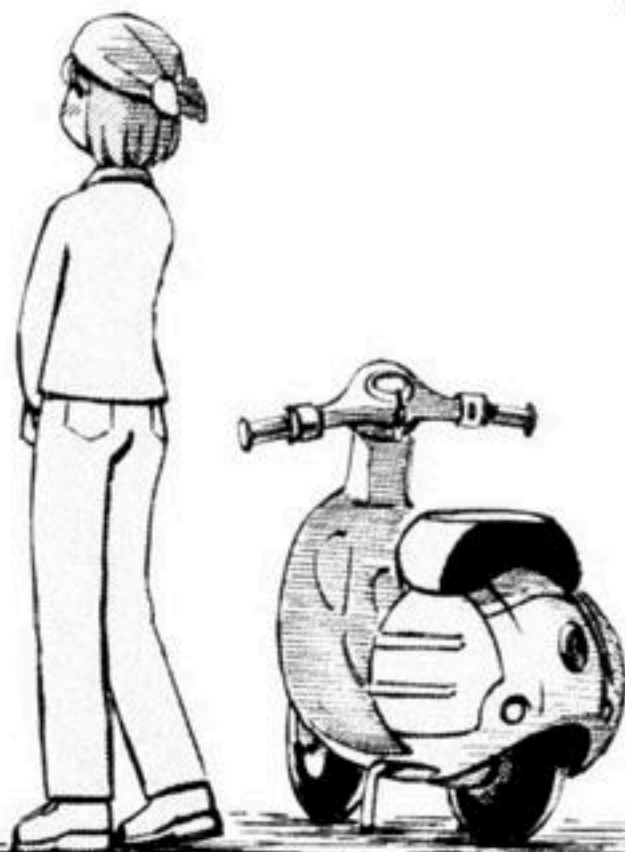
SOMEHOW,  
I FEEL UNEASY...  
AND STOP.

EVEN THOUGH  
I WANT TO GO ON  
A LITTLE FURTHER.

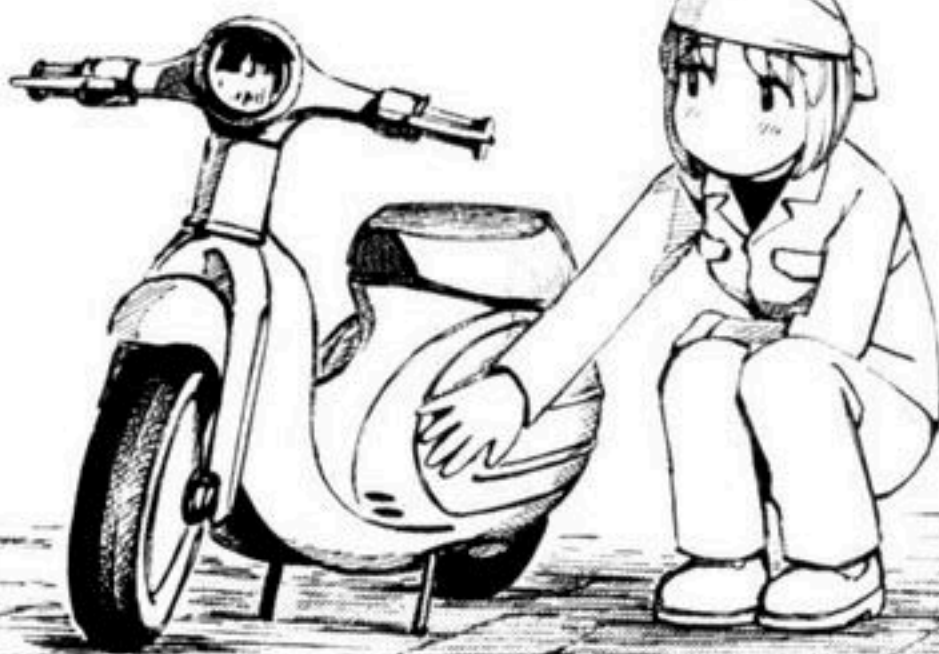


IT WOULD  
PROBABLY  
GET PITCH  
BLACK.

IF IT WERE  
ALPHA, SHE WOULD  
DEFINITELY GO ON  
AND ON...



THE AREA AROUND  
THE MOTOR IS WARM  
TO THE TOUCH.



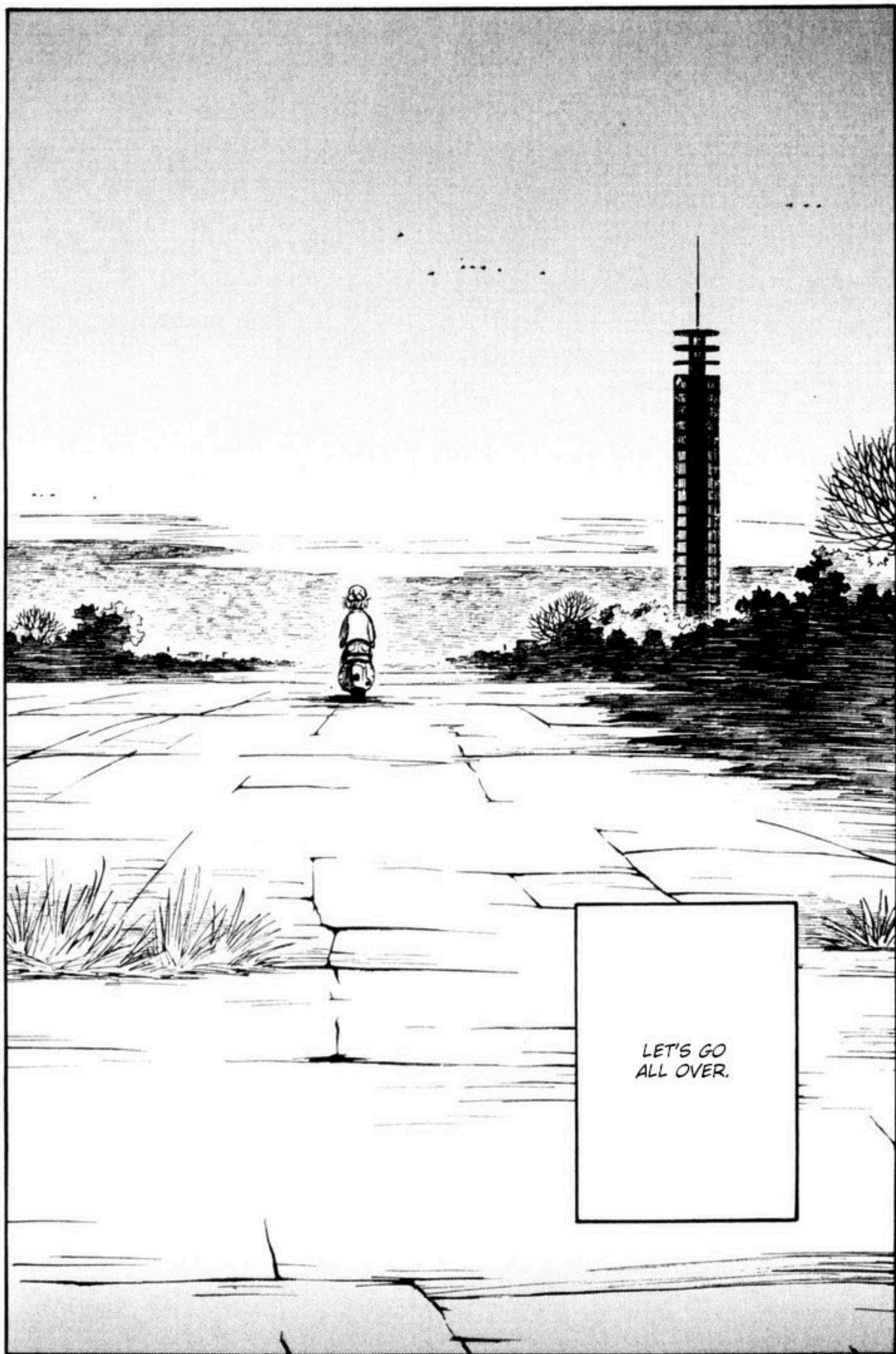


THE ROAD  
AHEAD WILL  
HAVE TO BE  
NEXT TIME.



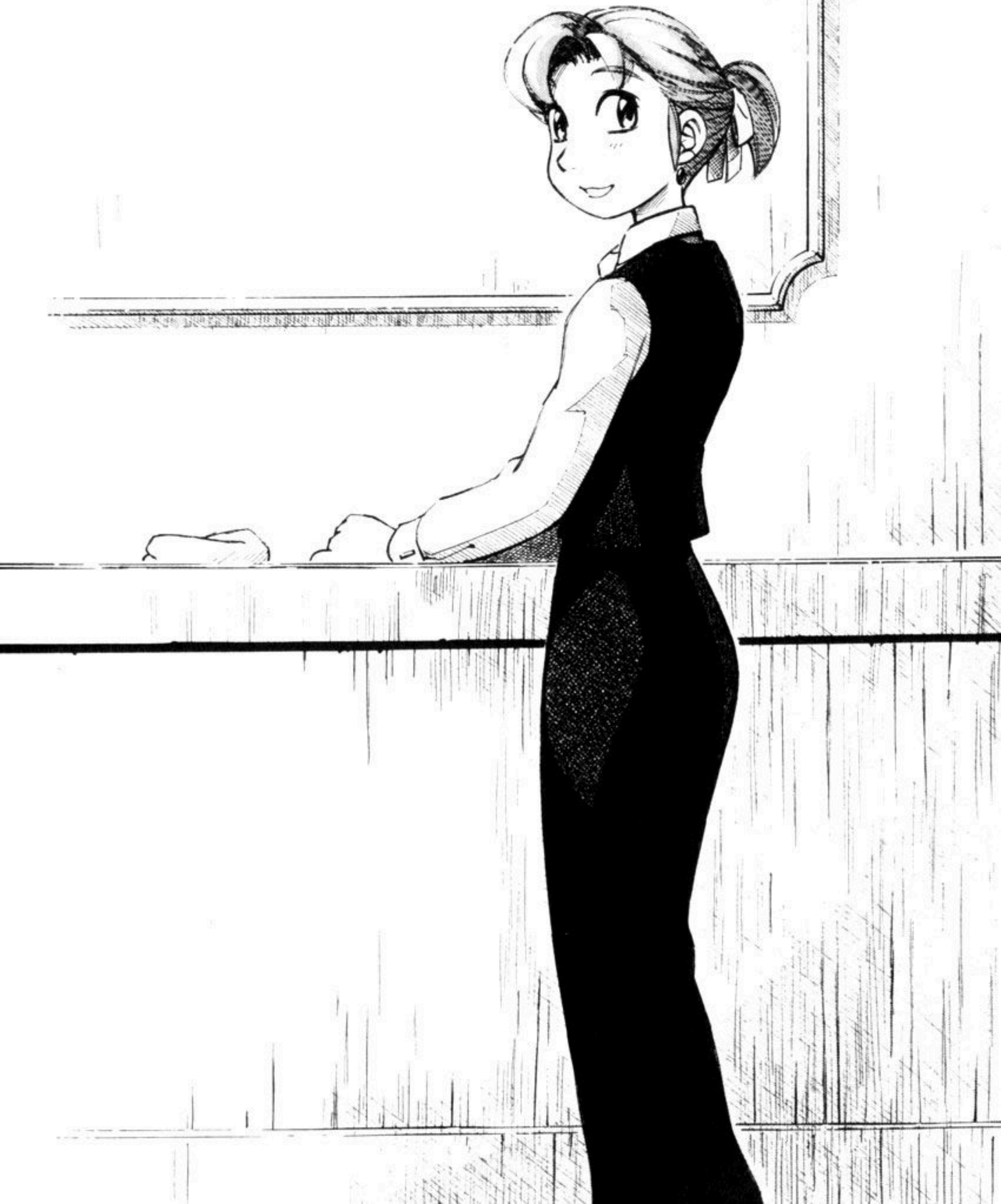
...LET'S  
GO HOME.

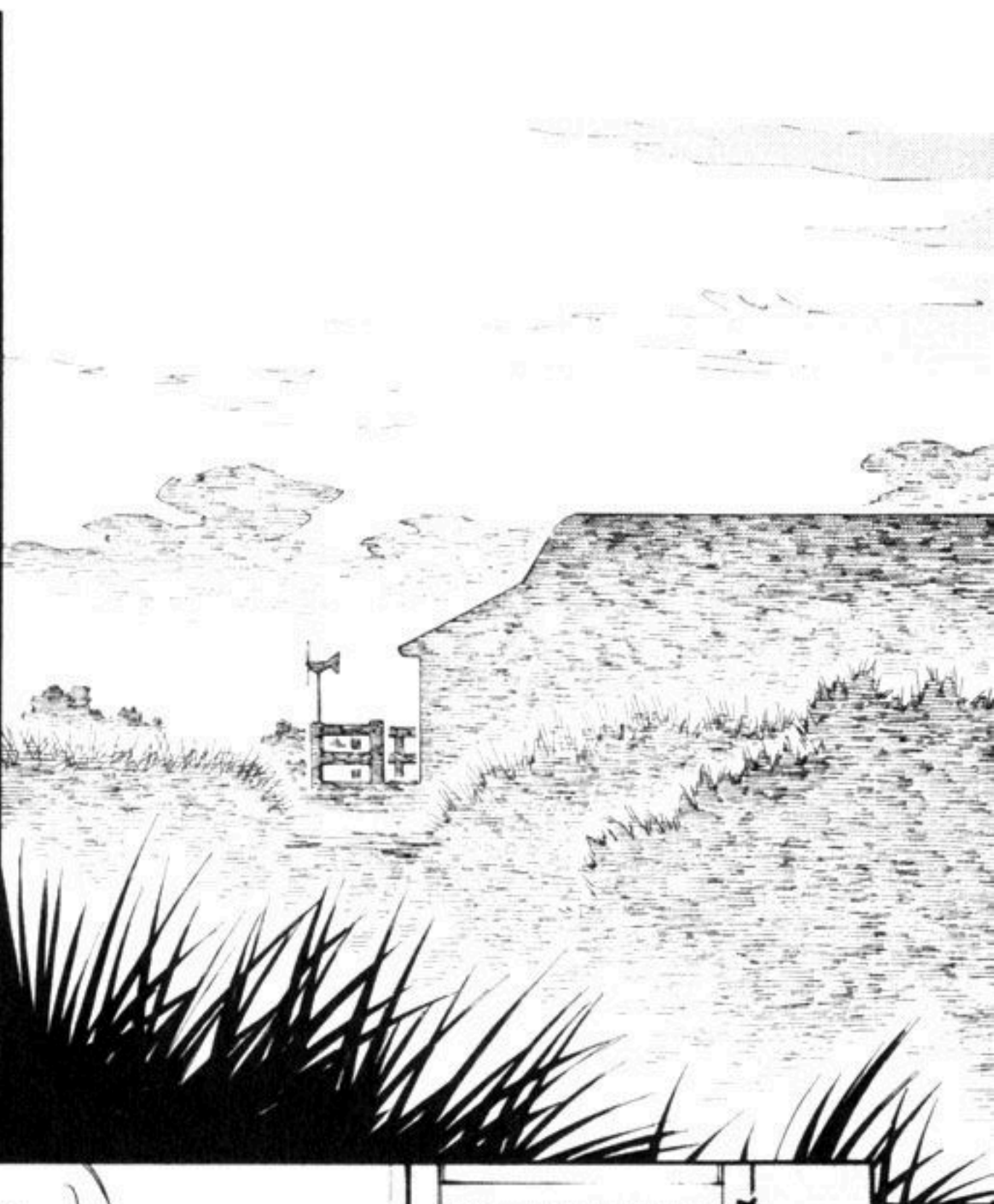




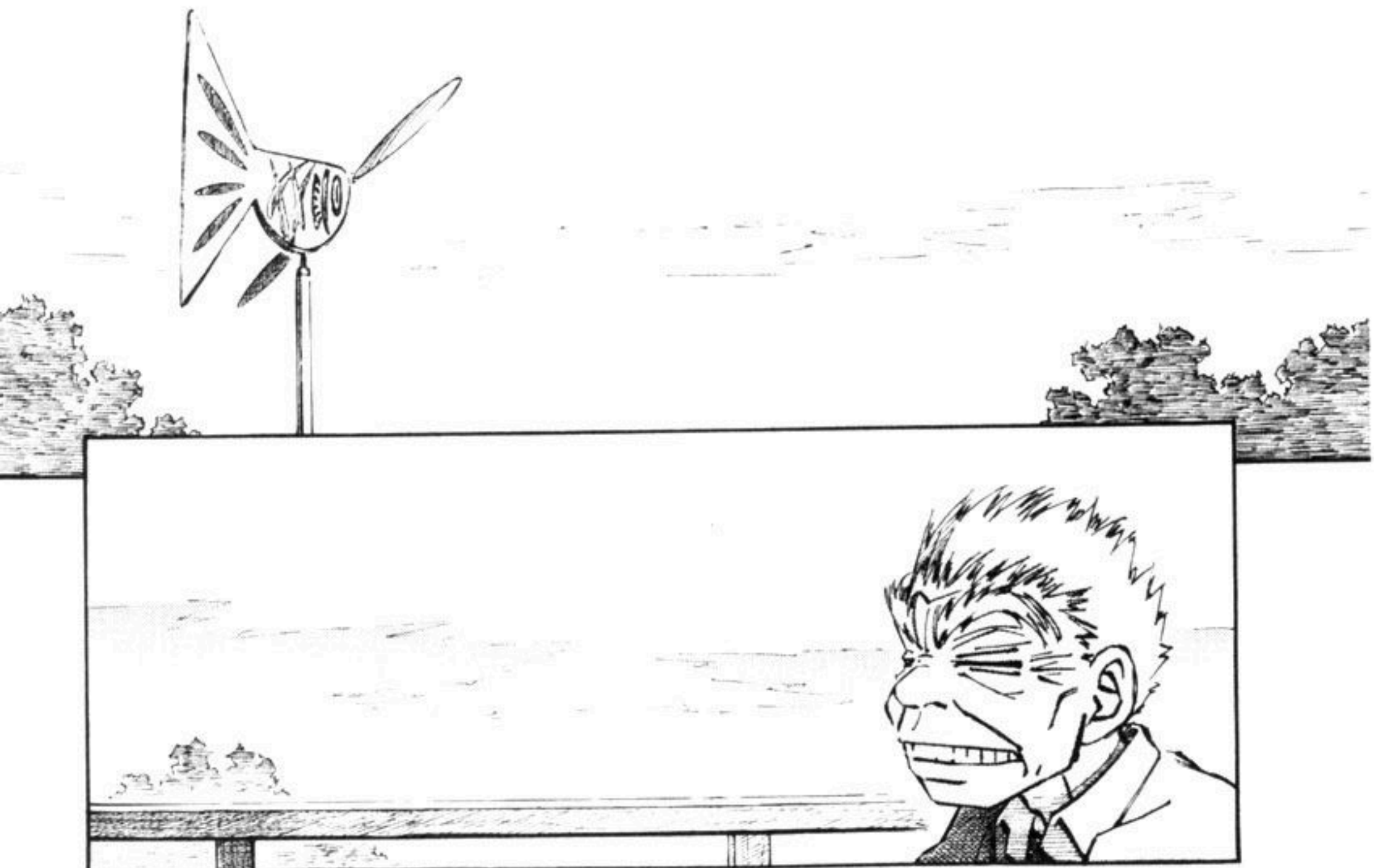


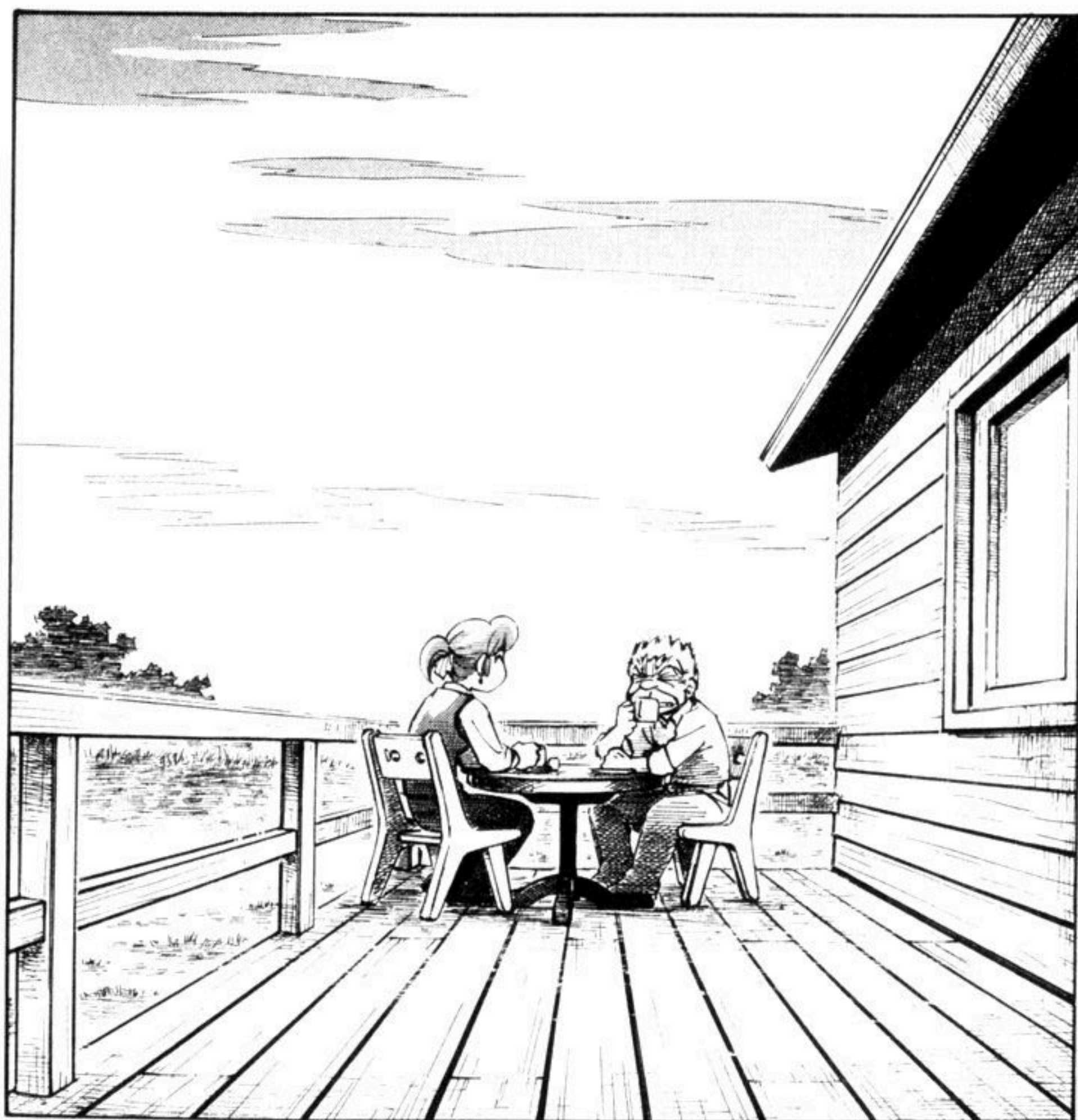
# Story 130 ~ Moon Rings

























I SEE.



ON  
SUNDAYS  
'N SUCH.



MM,  
YEAH.

WHEN I WAS  
A BOY, I LIKED  
TH' SMELL O'  
TOBACCO WHEN  
MY DAD WENT  
OUT TA  
SMOKE.







.....



I'M  
LIGHTIN' UP  
AGAIN.

AND  
HAVIN'  
SAID  
THAT,



MM.

I ONCE  
SAID TO YOU  
THAT I LIKED  
BEING ALONE.

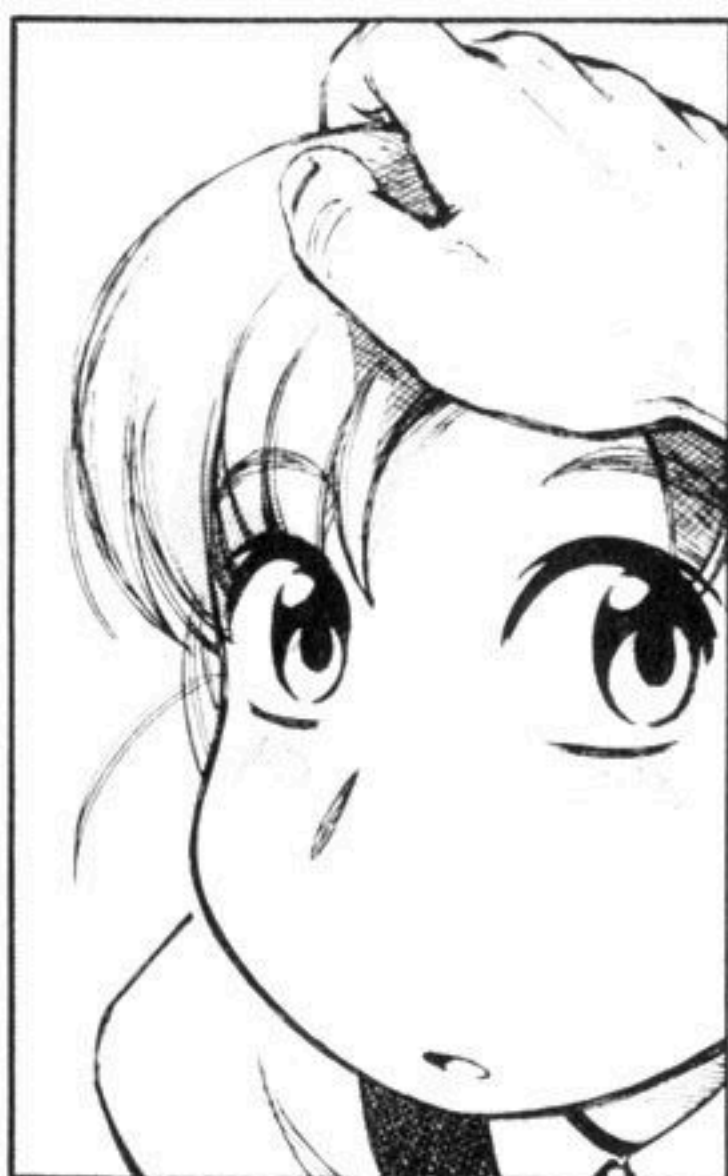
OJISAN...

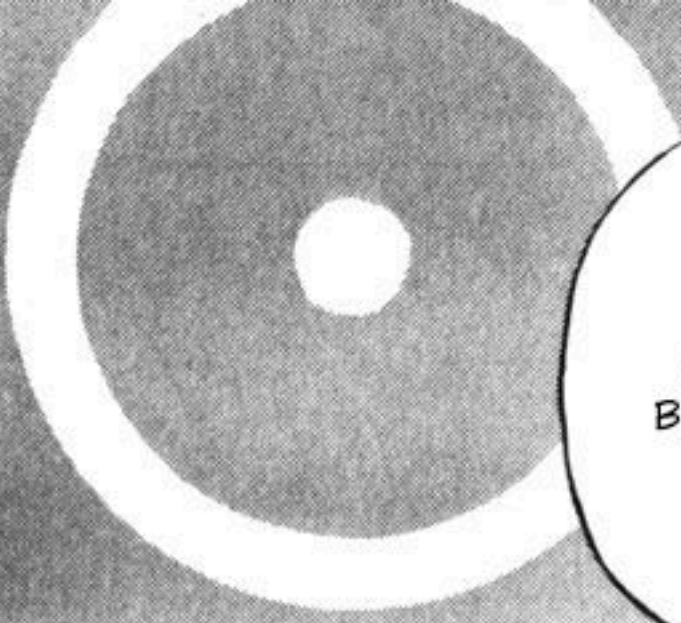


BUT NOW...  
I THINK I LIKE  
THE TIME WHEN  
I'M NOT ALONE  
BETTER.









BUT THE  
OLD VESSEL'S  
NOT BIG ENOUGH  
ANYMORE. THINGS  
ARE STARTIN' TA  
STICK OUT HERE  
'N THERE.

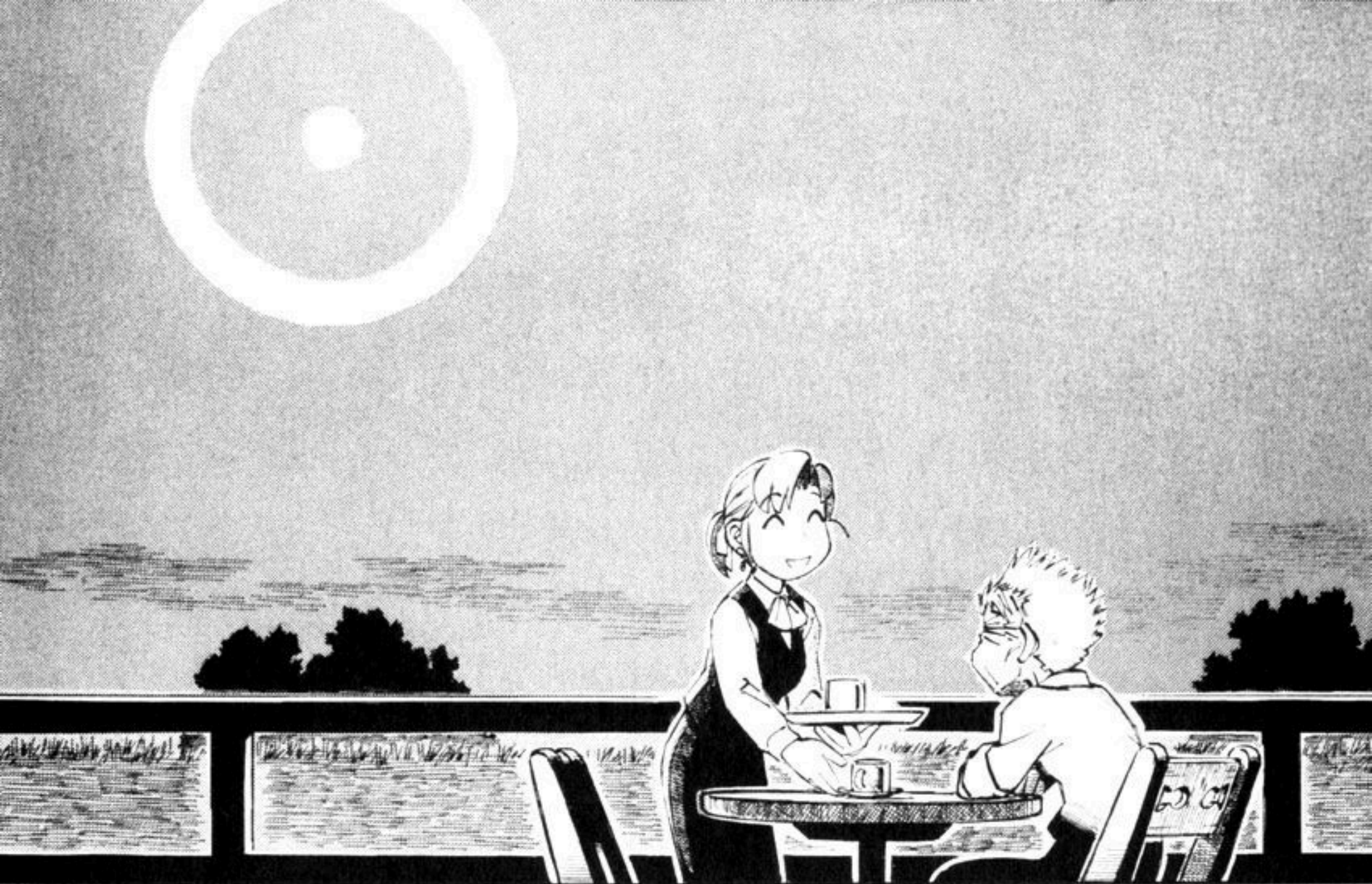
ERM...

I MEAN,  
Y' ALWAYS  
BEEN A RIGHT  
PROPER  
ADULT.



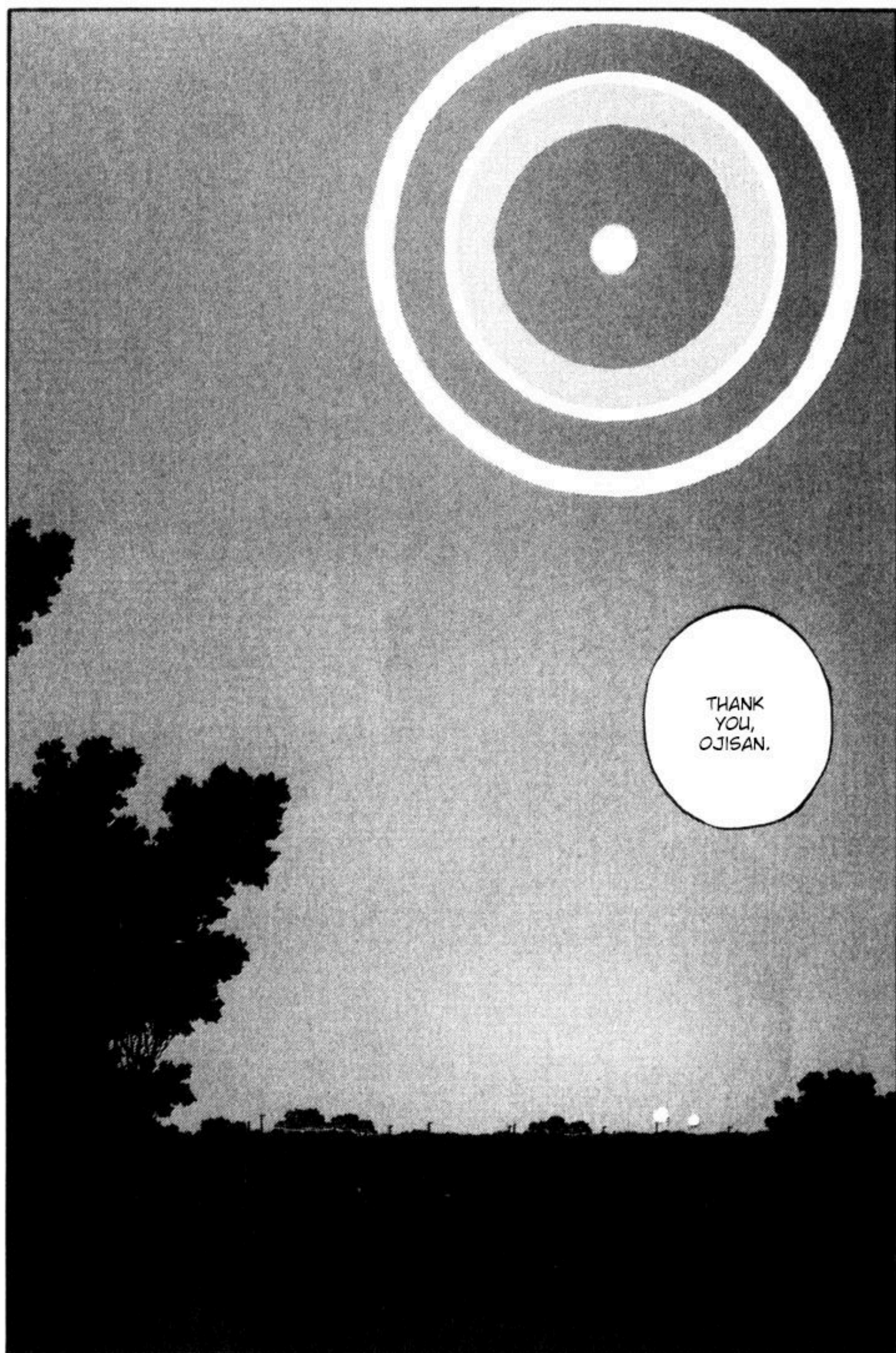




















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まだ新人の頃、四季賞に応募・入選した作品を  
大量収録した、漫画界において類を見ない  
圧倒的BOXセット!  
未発表作や単行本未収録作など、レア作品多数収録  
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44  
CM

厚さ・  
約4cm

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松本太洋／入江紀子

1988  
太田垣康男／須藤真澄  
秋月りす／中山昌亮

新井英樹／ヒロモト森一  
榎本俊二／王 欣太

入江喜和／ヒラマツ・ミノル 1990

菅原雅雪／の場 健  
安田弘之／小田ひで次

松永豊和 1992

小原慎司／桑原真也  
沙村広明／黒田硫黄  
各目 豊／五十嵐士介

吉開寛二 1994  
菅奈野ハナシ／胸井 修

荒巻圭子／木尾土目  
安倍吉俊

木葉功一／式瓶 勉  
遠藤浩輝／鬼頭莫宏

浅田寅ヲ／若菜将平  
真右衛門

林田 球／木村 紺	1997
篠原 六郎／公 公 有 子 井	1998

真鍋昌平／漆原友紀 1999

とよ田みのる

すべての漫画家志望者への福音!  
すべての漫画研究者、必携!!  
すべての漫画ファン、必読!!!

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申し込み締め切り日:2005年7月31日(日)・消印有効

※本商品は受注生産のため、申し込み締め切り後に生産を開始します。発送の予定は9月上旬(予定)からになりますことをご了承ください